Anti-Apoplectine

CURES RHEUMATISM.

One bottle of *Anti-Apoplectine* cured me of Rheumatism in the muscles of the back.
H. L. FARR.

CURES HEART DISEASE.

SWANTON, Vt., Feb. 25, 1889.
My wife had what the doctor called Neuralgia of the Heart. *Anti-Apoplectine* has cured her.
A. H. QUAIN.

CURES PARALYSIS.

EASTPORT, ME., Dec. 20, 1888.
I have taken two bottles of *Anti-Apoplectine* for Paralysis of the left leg, and it helped me.
ALEXANDER D. JONES.

CURES LIVER & KIDNEY TROUBLES.

CANAAN, ME., Feb. 26, 1889.
I obtained great benefit from *Anti-Apoplectine*, for Kidney and Liver troubles.
Yours truly, REV. GEORGE H. MOORE.

CURES DYSPEPSIA.

BURLINGTON, VT., Feb. 26, 1889.
Anti-Apoplectine was used by a member of our family as a remedy for Chronic Dyspepsia and Indigestion with very excellent results.
B. O. WHITE.

Price $1.00; Six Bottles $5.00.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

American Farm Law.

A work that every Farmer, Business Man, Board of Select Men, Town Clerk, Justice of the Peace and Trial Justice in the State should have. Compiled in the simplest manner by HENRY AUSTIN, Esq., of Boston, Mass., member of the Suffolk Bar. Second edition, 350 pages. A limited number of copies of this useful work for sale at the office of the *Maine Farmer*. Sent by mail postpaid to any address for **TWO DOLLARS** per copy. This work is highly recommended by the Press throughout the country. We take pleasure in recommending it to our subscribers, and to all others in need of such a work.

BADGER & MANLEY,
Prop'r's Maine Farmer, Augusta.
Feb. 1, 1889. 13tf

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK,
ORGANIZED IN 1846.

Assets, Aug. 3, 1889, $5,349,893.24.
Surplus, $250,000.

TRUSTEES—Wm. S. Badger, Thomas Lombard, Artemas Libbey, Samuel Titcomb, J. H. Manley.

Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits may be drawn by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors. 49tf WM. R. SMITH, Treasurer.

KENNEBEC COUNTY. *In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the first Monday of September, 1889.*

N. W. TAYLOR, Administrator on the estate of JOHN M. PEAVEY, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 44*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1889.*

ELMIRA H. BALCOM, Administratrix on the estate of WILLIAM H. BALCOM, late of Clinton, in said county, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of said estate for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 44*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1889.*

On petition for the appointment of FRANK C. GOULD as Guardian of LIZZIE B. CRAIG of China:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of October next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 44*

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Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 44*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of August, 1889.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOHN GOULD, late of China, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased. H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 45*

FISTULA treated without the use of the knife or detention from business, also all other diseases of the Rectum. Cure guaranteed. WM. READ (M. D. Harvard 1849), and ROBERT M. READ (M. D. Harvard 1876), Revere House, No. 178 Tremont Street, Boston. Send for pamphlet. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. (Sundays and holidays excepted) 1y14

PILES

THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY.
OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,
Within two doors of the Bridge.

TERMS: $2 Per Annum, in Advance.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
IF NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion.
Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion.
All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.
TRAVELING AGENTS.
C. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG, F. W. COLE.

Maine Farmer.

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors.

TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LVII. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1889. No. 45.

Fairs to Occur.

Alfred Grange—At Kennebunk, Oct. 16th.
Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society—At Canton Driving Park, Sept. 24th, 25th, and 26th.
Aroostook, Houlton, Sept. 18th and 19th.
Capital Grange—At Augusta, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—At Cumberland Centre Sept. 25th and 26th.
Cumberland County—At Gorham, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
East Oxford Agricultural Society—At October 8th, 9th and 10th.
East Eddington, East Eddington, Oct. 2d and 3d.
East Eddington Agricultural Society—At Franklin Park, Farmington, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Franklin Park, Farmington, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
Kennebec County—At Readfield, Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.
Knox, Camden, Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st.
Lincoln County Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Damariscotta Driving Park, Oct. 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th.
North Franklin, Phillips, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.
North Washington Agricultural Society—At Lake side Park, Princeton, Sept. 24th and 25th.
North Penobscot—Sept. 25th and 26th.
Oxford, Norway and No. Paris, Oct. 1st, 2nd, and 3d.
Oxford, West, Fryeburg, Oct 8th, 9th and 10th.
Orrington Agricultural Society—At Orrington, Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.
Piscataquis Central—At Foxcroft, Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.
Sanford Agricultural and Mechanical Association—At Oak Grove Park, Sanford, Oct. 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society —At Topsham, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.
Somerset Central, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
Shapleigh and Acton, Shapleigh, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.
Sorrento and Cape Elizabeth—Oct. 8th.
Waldo County—Sept. 24th and 25th.
West Washington Agricultural Society—At Cherryfield, Sept. 25th and 26th.
West Penobscot Agricultural Society—At Exeter, Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.
Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe, Sept. 24th and 25th.

There is a bountiful growth of second crop hay, and the weather has been fine for cutting and curing it.

That was a good two years old heifer of Mr. Brett's, at the Bangor fair, to give 20¾ pounds of milk at the fair. She is pure Holstein, and will make a record when older.

Turner Centre Creamery paid its patrons set in the month of July 20 cents and 17⅝ mills a pound for butter. The business done by the factory for the month amounted to $3,727.03.

The potato rot has been checked by the late prevailing dry weather. The yield, however, in all the western part of the State, is hardly half a crop, and small and of poor quality at that.

Prof. James Cheesman of Boston is to take charge of the business management of the well known "Deerfoot Farm," Southboro, Mass., owned and operated by Hon. Edward Burnett. Deerfoot butter, pork and Jersey cattle have a wide reputation among those who appreciate an article of the first water.

The growth of our export trade in cattle with Great Britain, is shown by the fact that there were sent abroad during the year 1888, 142,184 head against 96,312 the year previous. The present year there has been a still further increase since the trade has been very active for some months past, and will continue to be the remainder of the year.

The days of speculation in Jerseys have passed never to return, truthfully says the Jersey Bulletin. The interest has now settled down to business, and the Jersey cow has come to be recognized by all impartial and competent judges as the best cow in the world; the cow that will make more butter out of a given amount of food than any other known cow.

"My experience during several years," said Prof. Stewart, "has shown that sweet corn in the roasting ear stage is the richest and most palatable green food that can be given butter-making grass. It contains more of this comparatively cheap food than can be given to cows; next to this come peas and oats sown together, and cut when the pods are just beginning to form, and the oats are in the earliest bloom; later, millet cut when the head is just emerging from the sheath will make the early fall green feeding."

"It is better to make the acres we now have produce twice as much as they do, than to double acres and not increase the products per acre," says *Hoard's Dairyman*. That's pretty talk on paper, but if we can raise a given amount of products at less cost on two acres than we can to do it on one, then this pleasing farm philosophy goes for naught. Farming is a business, and business principles, rather than pleasant theories, should exercise control.

Our forecast of the apple crop previously given is fully sustained by the latest information from the principal fruit growing sections. The lake counties of New York State are our strongest rivals in the European trade, hence are the chief factor this side the water in shaping the price of Maine shipping fruit. The *American Cultivator*, last week in its market gossip, quotes the following from one of its Rochester exchanges:

"Apples are coming into market slowly, and are of inferior quality. From Michigan, Orleans, Monroe, Wyoming and Wayne counties, the form the principal apple-growing section of the State, the crop is almost a total failure. Much of the fruit offered for sale is nearly all blighted. A few good orchards may be found, but they are the exception. On account of the scarcity of apples the price is high and variable.

The *Breeders' Gazette* indulges in just criticism on the horse nomenclature of the State Fair premium schedule. All such matters ought to be educational. If officers know correct names they ought to use them; if they do not they ought to inform themselves. The *Gazette* says:

If our Yankee friends cannot originate breeds of live stock they can at least coin names for breeds regardless of the fact whether they exist or not. The Maine State Agricultural society has inaugurated a class in the premium list of its fair for "Finished Thoroughbred Roadster Stallions." In case this class fills the *Gazette* will be under the necessity of dispatching a reporter "way down East" to investigate the merits of this newly-named breed—if breed it is—and furnish an accurate description of its points of merit. Really an ignorance of the absence of well-informed stockmen in the councils of fair managers is needed than the classifications in many premium lists—both county and State. There seems at times to be an ignorance of breed and names of breeds in the offices of quite a number of our fair Secretaries which is quite inexcusable in view of the ease with which correct information may be obtained on such subjects. There is not much in a name according to popular opinion, and yet there exists no good reason why every breed should not be recognized in premium lists and such literature by its authorized name. This matter may well receive consideration.

The State Fair.

The State Fair at Lewiston last week was the successful in the superlative degree. The society cannot expect to meet a more favorable combination of circumstances than has lent its aid to the success of the week. The exhibition was full in every department, and in many directions exceeded anything in the history of the society. This gave something of interest for the throngs of people to see, and all were satisfied.

The attendance was immense. No other word will quite express it. The people like to go to Lewiston to the State Fair. Those who have been present at all the former fairs claim the attendance on Thursday was larger than on any former day since the organization of the society. Everybody congratulates the officers on the success attained. The receipts reached an aggregate of something more than $25,000, a sum larger than has favored the work of the society for many years. The premiums awarded and expenses incurred during the year will reach $15,000, leaving a balance to be placed against the debt of the society of fully ten thousand dollars, and with the prestige of the society on the top wave. Good management and square deal always bring success.

Should Three-Year-Olds Compete with the Mature Animals?

In the classification at many of the fairs this year, in the pure bred cattle, the three-year-old bulls and heifers are placed in competition with the older and therefore mature animals. This was the case at Bangor, and the bulls were so classified in the State Fair schedule. While it is true that with the more intelligent feeding and the better care that stock is receiving these later years, they mature earlier than formerly, yet with most of the breeding stock as found among breeders in this State, and which make up the contributions to the show ring, the three-year-olds are not fully developed in all their points, and with the heifers this is never the case. To put them, then, into the show ring with fully developed animals, is decidedly embarrassing to judges, and is liable to work injustice to exhibitors. The judges are placed in the position of being obliged to ignore the three-year-old animals altogether, or draw upon their judgment what the animal will become in later years. It is questionable whether this latter course is in any case justifiable, since they are there to judge the animals as they stand at the time.

At three years of age, the udder of a heifer is never fully developed, nor are the milk veins prominent, yet these points scale higher in making up judgment on a cow than any other. A bull at this age appears more or less unfinished, and this is particularly true when not "fitted" for the show ring; yet the new scale of points of the Maine State Jersey herd book, gives eight points to "general appearance."

The embarrassments of this classification were made apparent at Bangor in the Holstein bull competition. Four bulls were led into the ring, one of them belonging to Mr. Henry Boardman, Bangor, being three years of age, and all the others four or more. The younger bull was taken to a disadvantage by his age. His general appearance was "green" and unfinished. As a consequence he had to go without honors while the ribbons were distributed among the other three. It is possible that with another year's development this same bull will be able to contest the blue with any of them.

A similar case came up at the same fair with cows. A three years heifer bore off a ribbon from the ring, which it took a consideration on the part of the judges of what the heifer *promised to become* in order to entitle her to the position of honor. In the show ring maturity should begin at four years of age instead of three as now made up, and a specific premium should be offered for the three years old. This would mete out justice all around.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Ossipee Valley Fair.

The twelfth annual exhibition of the Ossipee Valley Agricultural Association opened Tuesday, the 3d, at Cornish. The report does not long for Fourth of July weather on such an occasion, but as such a day has come to us we pull off our coat and with longing glances at the tempting lemonade barrels, and popping ginger bottles on either side, sally forth.

The exhibition of town teams first claimed our attention. This was very good, although but two town's were represented. Cornish and Parsonsfield. Judges pronounced Mr. B. F. Haley's yoke of oxen the finest pair on the grounds.

Harrison Guptill of Porter, exhibited a handsome three year old team of oxen. A fine exhibit was also made by B. F. Pease & Son.

Though the quality of the stock is excellent, there has been a great falling off in numbers from last year, the entries at that exhibition being 700; this year but 350 have been made.

This is due partially to the extreme heat which has prevented many from bringing which fat cattle from a distance; it is also due to the low price of beef which has caused raise a given amount of products at less cost on two acres than we can to do it on one, then this pleasing farm philosophy goes for naught. Farming is a business, and business principles, rather than pleasant theories, should exercise control.

Our forecast of the apple crop previously given is fully sustained by the latest information from the principal fruit growing sections. The lake counties of New York State are our strongest rivals in the European trade, hence are the chief factor this side the water in shaping the price of Maine shipping fruit. The *American Cultivator*, last week in its market gossip, quotes the following from one of its Rochester exchanges:

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Judge Isaac Bassett of Bangor pronounces him a "born trotter." This mite is as well broken as any, and marched up behind the banging bass drums with all the courage of a veteran war horse. The races in the afternoon were well attended, and very exciting. The gathering darkness at the end of the 5th heat in the 2 35 race made a postponement necessary, and the contest was renewed at 9 o'clock Thursday morning, with the following result:

SUMMARY 2.40 CLASS—PURSE $100.

Mac, b g, C H Walker, Fryeburg	6	2	2	1	1	1
Belpilo, b g, E. Linscott, Brownfield	2	1	1	3	3	2
Kate B, ch m, James Quarter, Bid-deford	1	3	5	4	2	3
Guilford Boy, br s, H C Rankin, Saco	4	4	3	2	5	ro
Meade, ch m, Charles Sawyer, Duck Pond	5	6	4	3	4	ro
A. H. G, br s, Edwin Rowe, Saco	3	5	dr			
Time—2.42, 2.41½, 2.40½, 2.41, 2.38, 2.41.						

"Cornish Boy," a Redwood stallion, owned by W. W. Thompson, gave an exhibition heat, making the mile in 2 46.

The largest number of people ever on the grounds witnessed Friday's races, fully five thousand being present.

3 MINUTE CLASS—PURSE $75.

Guywood b s, Mahlon Jordan, Saccarappa	3	2	1	1	1	
Kitty T, b m A Towle, Cornish	1	1	3	2	2	
Daisy, ch m, H C Rankin, Saco	2	3	2	3	3	
Edward N, g g, Chas Sawyer, Duck Pond	4	dis				
Frank S, g g, J Fand E A Hasley Springvale	dis					

TIME.

	Quar.	Half.	Three-quar.	Mile.
1st heat,	40	1.20	2.00	2.37½
2d "	.39	1.23	2.00	2.42½
3d "	.40	1.20	2.01	2.43½
4th "	.40	1.20	2.00	2.42½
5th "				

Edward N., drew 1st position; Daisy 2d; Kitty T., 3rd; Frank S., 4th; Guywood 5th.

First heat—Guywood took the lead at start, followed closely by Kittle T., who showed a wonderful burst of speed on the last quarter and came under the wire a neck ahead.

Second heat—Very good work by Kitty T., and Guywood, each trotting the heat without a break.

Third heat—Daisy took the lead until last quarter, when Guywood came in ahead with Kitty close 3rd.

Fourth heat—Kitty T. held the lead nearly to the wire with Guywood at her shoulder, when Kitty broke, giving Guywood the heat.

Fifth heat—A pretty start, and a sharply contested heat. After the first Guywood held first position, winning the race. Kitty T. and Daisy worked sharp for second place, won by Kitty T.

CLASS 2.35—PURSE $125.

Kite, ch g, Fred A. Maxwell, Fort-land	5	3	3	1	1	1
Fanny W, b m, Chas R Wescott, Falmouth	2	1	1	3	2	3
Frank A, b g, Frank P. Fox, Cornish	1	2	2	2	3	2
Barney L, b g, James Quarter, Biddeford	3	4	4	4	dis	
Dick, b g, C H Walker, Fryeburg	4	dis				
E H G, br g, Erwin Rowe, Saccarappa	6	5	5	dr		

TIME.

	Quar.	Half.	Three-quar.	Mile.
1st heat	39	1.19	1.56	2.34½
2d "	38	1.15½	1.55	2.35½
3d "	40	1.18	1.53	2.33
4th "	39	1.17	1.55	2.36
5th "	39	1.17	1.57	2.36
6th "	37½	1.16	1.56	2.38

Frank A. drew pole, Kite second, Fanny W. third, Kate B. fourth, Mac fifth, E. H. G. sixth.

1st heat—Horses well bunched. A fight from wire between Frank A. and Fanny W., the latter third, but on account of running was set back to fifth. Good work done by Kate B.

2d heat—Very exciting. Fanny W. took lead from Frank A. a very close contest between them, with Kite close third.

3d heat—A sharp contest between Frank A. and Fanny W. for lead, resulting in Fanny W. coming under the wire a neck ahead.

4th heat—This heat which promised to be most interesting and exciting, ended in an unexpected set back to Frank A. for running, giving the lead to Kite who trotted steadily to the wire.

5th heat. Close contest in first half, between Frank A., Kite and Fanny W., in second half Frank A. took the lead and Fanny W. running in handsomely at the close, with Kite barely leading.

6th heat—The horses a little the worse for yesterday's work.

Kite had first position, winning by all. Frank A. second money to Fanny W. and third to Frank A.

THURSDAY'S RACES.

Large numbers came in the forenoon to witness the closing heats of Wednesday's race. In the forenoon an immense crowd was present. Between heats the stallion Watson gave some very good trotting, making the half-mile in good time. It was generally believed this colt has a record below him. Watson is four years old, Kentucky bred, sired by Wilton, his dam Lost Heiress. On his father's side he has the same blood as Jay Bird, the famous three year old now lately come into notice. Axtell and Alerton, having the same removes from the noted trotter Geo. Wilkes. He is owned by Mr. A. Chesley, Lisbon.

At times the clouds of dust rather choked off all surplus enthusiasm, but in spite of this and the intense heat, excitement ran high at several critical points. Some six starts were made, with Goldwood at the pole, Prince M., Alice E., Daisy, Frank S. and Scipio in line. Scipio won two straight heats. In the third heat, driven by one-armed driver, lost control of the reins, and was set back to fifth for running. In the fourth heat Scipio took the lead at start, and held it, Frank S. taking second money, Goldwood third, Alice E. fourth.

Second heat—Very good work by Kitty T., and Guywood, each trotting the heat without a break.

Third heat—Daisy took the lead until last quarter, when Guywood came in ahead with Kitty close 3rd.

Fourth heat—Kitty T. held the lead nearly to the wire with Guywood at her shoulder, when Kitty broke, giving Guywood the heat.

Fifth heat—A pretty start, and a sharply contested heat. After the first Guywood held first position, winning the race. Kitty T. and Daisy worked sharp for second place, won by Kitty T.

CLASS 2.35—PURSE $125.

Kite, ch g, Fred A. Maxwell, Fort-land	5	3	3	1	1	1
Fanny W, b m, Chas R Wescott, Falmouth	2	1	1	3	2	3
Frank A, b g, Frank P. Fox, Cornish	1	2	2	2	3	2
Barney L, b g, James Quarter, Biddeford	3	4	4	4	dis	
Dick, b g, C H Walker, Fryeburg	4	dis				
E H G, br g, Erwin Rowe, Saccarappa	6	5	5	dr		

TIME.

	Quar.	Half.	Three-quar.	Mile.
1st heat	39	1.19	1.56	2.34½
2d "	38	1.15½	1.55	2.35½
3d "	40	1.18	1.53	2.33
4th "	39	1.17	1.55	2.36
5th "	39	1.17	1.57	2.36
6th "	37½	1.16	1.56	2.38

FRIDAY'S RACES.

In the Free for All, there were but two starters, Mamie W., 1st., Onawa 2nd. From the first Onawa took lead, winning the two straight heats. Both Onawa and his graceful driver came in for a good share of admiration. Onawa has a record of 2.22½ and has been remarkably steady in the races he has entered in. Seventy-five per cent. of the 103 races in which he has started, he has won first money, and in but six has he failed to hold position.

Mamie W., is a young horse and a good one, but was hardly in trim for the contest, but all agreed that if she had had less grass and more handling she would have led the handsome black stallion a sharp race for first position.

SUMMARY FREE FOR ALL—PURSE $300.

Mamie W., b m, R. G. Knight, Cornish	2	2	1	1
Onawa, blk s, C. E. Mc Daniels, Lawrence	1	1	2	2

TIME.

	Quar.	Half.	Three quar.	Mile.
1st heat,	36	1.13	1.50	2.33
2d "	36	1.14	1.51	2.35½
3d "	36	1.13	1.50	2.32
3d "				

In the 2:40 class there were six starters, A. H. V., Mead, Mac, Scipio, Kate R., Gilford Boy, each drawing in order named. Kate R., won the first heat, Scipio apparently being pulled; a warning from the judges brought him to terms, and he took the next two heats with Mac, close second. In the third heat a bad break by Scipio gave Mac and Gilford Boy the lead, both trotting steadily clear to neck till last quarter, when Scipio caught and came in ahead, but was set back for running, giving Mac the heat.

The fifth heat trotted by lamplight; with considerable scraping of wheels, and a suspiciously quick record, proved unsatisfactory to the Judges, and was pronounced "no heat."

The finish was made Saturday morning when Mac's magnificent trotting won him the race.

HALL EXHIBITION.

This is the best the society has ever had. The hall is literally filled with fancy and useful articles, paintings, produce and dairy products. The women are a power in Cornish, and they have taken full charge of the department, making it what it is, a perfect success.

A new feature introduced this year is the special exhibit made by the Grangers, their display covering a good part of three tables, many articles to remind one of the "days of auld laug syne," are shown, an old fashioned spinning wheel and reel, old dishes of various patterns, and an old bread toaster which has doubtless dealt out hunks of crisp bread to many a hungry boy. A tug boat whittled out with a jackknife by a boy in Cumberland Mills, attracted much attention, as did a work box composed of 19,036 pieces of natural wood in inlaid work. About 30 paintings hung on one end of the hall, many of them showing good work. Deserving of special mention are the horses by Mrs. Ayer, and the studies by Mrs. Jennie Pike of Cornish.

Though so early in the season, the exhibition of fruit and garden produce is very creditable.

Sixteen rowed ripe corn is shown by Edward Lorton of Limington, and G. M. Douglass of Cornish, has June trace with several twin ears attached.

John Mudgett of Parsonsfield, and Wm. Orcutt of Limington exhibit pumpkins and squashes which would make a tally-ho for a pretty substantial Cinderella.

Fred Ayer of Cornish, has the largest display.

Though a "rusty" year for potatoes, some good specimens are shown.

The "New Minister" and the "New Queen," an Aroostook potato raised by F. Norton of Cornish, has given so much satisfaction, he would advise farmers generally to give them a trial.

Frank Pugsley of Cornish, shows what may be done with sod as a New England farm. His display is a fine one, and comprises three varieties of peaches, 9 of pears, 1 each of grapes and plums, with 30 varieties of apples.

Beet culture is beginning to receive a good deal of attention in this vicinity, and quite an interesting display of honey and apiarian implements was made by J. G. Sanborn, who owns the only and kindly exhibitor in the working of the honey extractor and the use of the feeders, smokers and various other implements. Worker, drone and manufactured comb were shown, also four colonies of Chapman honey plant, which is said to furnish more sweets for the bee than the sweet clover or golden rod. Mr. Sanborn has been in the business for years, but is now more especially engaged in the sale of colonies.

W. W. Tuttle takes 1st premium on extracted honey.

No farm implements are exhibited. A handsome driving gear patented by W. C. Nason of North Waterboro, is worthy of notice. He claims for it an anti-friction truck. It runs similar to an ordinary truck, but has no sliding motion. If the one-half claimed for it be true, it will prove a blessing to tired horses and lame backs.

The society has been favored with remarkable weather, and the most liberal of gate receipts have been large. A most noticeable thing during this four days' exhibition is the good order which has every where prevailed, and the most universal satisfaction which has been given by the decisions in the races, speaking well for the management, the judges, and for the rules of the National Trotting Association.

Premiums.

For best gent's driving horse—D M Parsons, 1st; Arthur Kimball, 2d.

For best family horse—E B Pike, 2d.

Best stallion—J Warren Flint, 1st; W W Thompson, 2d.

Best breeding mares—W B Swasy, 1st; David G Lougee, 2d; Wm Nason, Norway, 3d.

Best 3 yrs old colt—David I Morrill, b m by Protection, 1st.

Best 2 yrs old colt—F W Trueworthy, 1st; Daniel Wentworth, b c by Transit, 2d; Loring S Boothby, f m, by Protection, 3d.

Best 1 yrs old—W B Swasy, b c by Prescott, 1st, J Warren Flint, b m by Orville, 2d; Daniel Wentworth, 3d.

One year colts—J Warren Flint, b g by Orville, 1st; Loring S Boothby, f by Orville, 2d; F F Flint, ch c by Orville, 3d.

Best spring colt—David G Lougee, by Prescott, 1st; Benj Wadsworth, by Orville, 2d.

Best thoroughbred Shorthorn cow—F & R G Pease, Corinth, 1st.

Best thoroughbred Hereford—O B Churchill, Parsonsfield, 1st; F W Towle, Parsonsfield, 2d.

Best milch cow—Willis Warren, Cornish, 1st; Loring S Boothby, Cornish, 2d.

Best yoke of oxen—F & R G Pease, thoroughbred Shorthorn, 1st; Willis Warren, grade, Cornish, thoroughbred Jersey, 1st.

Best cow for dairy—B Lougee, Parsonsfield, thoroughbred Jersey, 1st; Highland Farm, Cornish, same, 2d; Caleb Cole, Cornish, grade, 3d; B F & R G Pease, thoroughbred Shorthorn, 4th.

Best cow for stock—Loring T Staples, Limerick, Hereford, 1st; Loring S Boothby, grade Hereford, 2d; Highland Farm, thoroughbred Jersey, 1st; J S Weeks, Cornish, grade Hereford, 2d; B F & R G Pease, thoroughbred Shorthorn, 3d.

Best 3 yr old heifer—B F & R G Pease, thoroughbred Shorthorn, 1st; B Lougee, Parsonsfield, 2d; Highland Farm, thoroughbred Jersey, 1st; Highland Farm, thoroughbred Jersey, 2d; O B Churchill, thoroughbred Hereford, 1st.

Best 2 yr old heifer—S B Richardson, grade Holstein, 1st; B F & R G Pease, thoroughbred Shorthorn, 2d; Highland Farm, thoroughbred Jersey, 1st; O B Churchill, thoroughbred Hereford, 2d; Highland Farm, thoroughbred Jersey, 3d.

Best 1 yr old heifer—James F. Osgood, Parsonsfield, grade Hereford, 1st; Highland Farm, thoroughbred Jersey, 2d; O B Churchill, thoroughbred Hereford, 3d.

Best heifer calf—S B Richardson, grade Holstein, 1st; Highland Farm, thoroughbred Jersey, 1st; T S Churchill, thoroughbred Hereford, 1st.

Best team 3 years and under—F W Towle, Freedom, 1st.

Best oxen—W F Brooks, 1st.

Best matched oxen—R M Towle, 1st.

Best pair 3 yr old steers—F W Towle, 1st, 2d and 3d.

Best pair 2 yr old steers—F W Towle, 1st; F W Towle, 2d.

One yr old steers—R M Towle, 1st; F W Towle, 2d.

Best calves—F W Towle, 1st; Dr A Towle, 2d.

Trained steers—Stanley Towle, 1st.

Best thoroughbred bull—F W Towle, Hereford, 1st.

Cow—Dr A Towle, thoroughbred Hereford, 1st.

Heifer—Dr A Towle, 1st; F W Towle, 2d.

Best 4 cows by one farmer—F W Towle, Freedom, 1st; Highland Farm, 2d; Dr. A Towle, 3d.

Best cow for stock—Dr A Towle, 1st; F W Towle, 2d.

Three yr old Herefords—F W Towle, grade and thoroughbred, 1st, 2d.

Two yr old Herefords—Richard M Towle, 1st.

One yr old Herefords—F W Towle, grade and thoroughbred, 1st, 2d.

HONEY.

Best display of apiarian implements—J G Sanborn, 1st.

Best hive of bees—J G Sanborn, 1st.

Best comb honey, not less than 10 lbs—J G Sanborn, 1st.

Best extracted honey, not less than 10 lbs—W W Tuttle, 1st.

Best bees wax, not less than 1 lb—W W Tuttle, 1st.

To the person handling a colony of bees in best manner without smoke or veil—J G Sanborn, 1st.

DAIRY PRODUCTS.

Cheese—Mrs Mary Trafton, Cornish, 1st; Miss Ruth Wadsworth, Hiram, 2d.

Butter—Clover Leaf Butter, Limerick, 1st.

BREAD AND CAKE.

Ruth Wadsworth, Hiram, domestic wheat, 1st; Mrs Daniel Durgin, Hiram, western, 1st; Miss Ella Goodwin, So Hiram, 2d; Mrs Noah Pendexter, graham, 1st; Mrs Ella Goodwin, So Hiram, plain cake, 2d, fruit cake, 1st.

PICKLES, CANNED FRUIT, JELLIES.

Mrs. Zelda Moody, Limington, canned fruit, 1st; Mrs Frank Pugsley, Cornish, 2d; Mrs Mary Durgin, Cornish, jellies, 1st; Mrs E G smith, Cornish, 2d; Mrs Mary Durgin, pickles, 1st; Mrs Daniel Morrill, 2d.

PRODUCE.

Best acre of sweet corn—Daniel J Morrill, 2800 lbs, 1st.

Best half acre potatoes—R G Smith, 1st; 13 bills for a bbl, 25 bu dug on ¼ of ¼ acre.

Best variety of garden sauce—Fred J Ayer, 1st; D & R D Wadsworth, 2d.

Plain sewing—Myrtie Stacy, Kezar Falls, 1st; Hazie Durgin, Cornish, 2d.

Child's crochet skirt—Miss Nellie McIntire, Cornish, 1st; Mrs Wm Nevers, 2d.

Silk pillow-shams, knotty—Mrs Parsonsfield, 1st; Myatic Copp, Cornish, 2d.

Braided rugs—Mrs James Mulliken, Cornish, 1st; Mrs Ida Spring, So Hiram, 2d.

Drawn Rugs—Carrie Kilburn, No Parsonsfield, 1st; Abbie Leonard, E Parsonsfield, 2d.

Miscellaneous rugs—gratuity, R F Warren, Baldwin; Mrs Mary Fundrican, E Parsonsfield; Mrs Frank Eastman.

Children's rugs—gratuity, Eva Staples, Limington; Maud M Leighton, E Parsonsfield.

FLOWERS AND PLANTS.

Mrs N W Fenderson, E Parsonsfield, cut flowers, 1st; Mrs Leroy Pike, Cornish, 2d; Mrs Geo Brown, pot plants, 1st; Mrs Benj Small, Limington, 2d.

Ladies' knit woolen hose—Mrs Benj Small, Limington, 1st; Mrs Jennie Pearl, Kezar Falls, 2d.

Ladies' woolen hose—Mrs Marye Durgin, Cornish, 1st; Miss Laura Guptill, Porter, 2d.

Men's cotton hose—Mrs Elisa A. G. Ryan, Iaken, 1

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Sept. 19, 1889.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $3.00 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has previously been sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞ Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. C. S. ATER is now calling upon our subscribers in KNOX county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Aroostook county.

MR. H. L. ALLARD of East Sangerville, is now calling upon our subscribers in Piscataquis county.

Boston has been attacked by an army of fleas, which serve to make life very uncomfortable. They have appeared in some localities in Maine.

The pilgrimage of veterans to the historic field of Gettysburg, to dedicate the monuments erected to the memory of Maine heroes, will be something like a grand review of the living heroes, for many States are joining in the grateful and patriotic service. Masses of people have been flocking to the place. And no goes on this ever increasing coming and going to this Mecca of American patriots.

The Dressed Beef Senatorial investigating Committee have been holding a session at Kansas City. The testimony before them is that cattle men in large numbers have been forced out of the business by the big combine, who had depreciated the prices. One witness testified that the dressed beef business was going to the dogs quite as fast as the cattle business. There was too much competition in it. None of the packers were making money.

The officers of the old Kennebec Agricultural Society have everything in readiness for the coming show and fair. The track is in excellent condition, arrangements have been made with the Maine Central R. R., by which they will sell round fare tickets from Lewiston and Waterville and all intermediate stations to Readfield, during the three days of the show and fair, and all the people are cordially invited to attend. We notice that in the list of premiums issued are some nice advertisements of our enterprising merchants.

Fires are raging in the Dead River lumbering district, and lumbermen here are much concerned over the fact. A fire has broken out in Chain Pond township and bids fair to spread extensively. The long continued drouth has parched the earth until the surface is dry as tinder and the fire runs readily. About five years ago a big fire raged in that district and lumbermen were loosers to the amount of $150,000 There are also fears of forest fires in the Moosehead Lake region. Sportsmen and others build camp fires and carelessly leave them to spread and destroy thousands of acres of valuable timber.

An elaborate clam bake, attended by the Governor and other dignatories, was given on Saturday in honor of Arthur Sewall President of the Maine Central Railroad Mr. Sewall received the gift of an elegant piece of bronze representing "L'Amour vainvueur," the work of a French artist, only three copies of which have been importer to this country. The piece is mounted on a high pillar of spotted marble, the whole being one of the choicest pieces of art ever received in this State. On one side was a silver plate, with this inscription: "A token to the public spirit of Arthur Sewall, by a few friends."

Work on the State House extension which had been progressing very slowly has been pushed within two or three days, so that there is a chance that the walls will be finished this season. The contract demands that the walls shall be up and the building covered in by Dec. 10th, and many have expressed doubts of late that this could be accomplished. The iron has been exceedingly slow in coming forward. Up to this time the basement walls are up and the iron girdles for the first floor laid. Small sections of the first floor walls have been laid. A steam derrick has lately been added to the apparatus for building. One excavation for the boiler house has been made.

The plan that the people of Portland have inaugurated of developing their home land and business enterprises, is certainly a good one, and worthy of imitation by other towns in Maine, where the people are not too far "gone" on moonshine westerm schemes. A corporation with a capital of one million dollars has been formed, offered to some of the leading men of the place, with the object in view such as we have stated. In many localities in the State, especially in the great and growing County of Aroostook, such a company would have an inviting and promising field of operations. With several companies like this in the field, a substantial and healthful "boom" would be given to all our industries.

In less than three weeks, elections will be held in the territories North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana and Washington, which will probably complete the process whereby they become transformed into States. The extent of territory which will be enclosed by the boundary lines of these new States more than equals New England, combined with New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and North and South Carolina. A most magnificent empire, in which is included land that is unexcelled in fertility, forests that are practically inexhaustable, mines which will be a source of revenue and of profit thousands of years hence, fisheries that are valuable beyond expression, and a domain capable of supporting millions of people.

It is the cheapest kind of sentimental guah to say that because Mr. Tanner has resigned the position of Commissioner of Pensions, therefore there will be great excitement and disruption of affairs. The resignation has been in a week, and there is the utmost calmness, the machinery of government moving on unclogged. The Grand Army men are not excited, for they see that if one who has long been prominent in their ranks steps down and out, it is to make room for a comrade better fitted for the place, one we trust who will not indulge so freely in froth and declamation who will administer the affairs of his office on business principles, with some regard to system and law. Mr. Tanner took particular pains, both in his theory enunciated and in his practice, to show his incompetency, and it is well that the veteran soldiers and the country are to be no longer embarrassed by his blundering administration of affairs.

Our readers will at once be attracted by the beautiful picture on the first page, illustrating the Rigby Potato Digger, which in the practice of the last two years, has solved the question of a reliable and practical potato digger. Many diggers have been invented, and put upon the market, but the most, if not all of them, had failed to find favor with farmers either on account of the imperfect manner in which their work was performed, their high price and complicated arrangement or their lack of strength and durability to stand the strain put upon them. And so our farmers have continued on in the old ruts, until the invention of this machine which is so accurately illustrated on our first page. And this is also the only digger that does the work without damage to itself or the potatoes, and wherever tested at the fairs this season so many orders have followed that the manufacturers have been unable to fill them. At the State Fair the Digger created a real sensation. Those who order these implements this year will get them at the low price of $25. One guaranty of their success is the fact that Hon. Parker P. Burleigh stands at the head of the concern. He is a gentleman of such proven integrity that our farmers may rest assured he would not undertake the sale of any implement that was not in every way a worthy one.

MAINE STATE FAIR. We continue our report from the first page.

known to need more than a mention here. We are glad to meet this firm's worthy exhibit at our fairs from year to year, and to notice that they keep not only fully abreast of the times but are among the foremost leaders in all improvements, and new departures for the better.

Turning into the east wing we find on the right a fine display of saws, planer and moulding, knives and mill cutlery by Chase & Co., and is an annex to their operating exhibit. The most prominent piece in this exhibit is one of their Turbine water wheels. The next is a showing of Morrell's patent sleigh and sled shoes made by the American Sleigh & Sled Shoe Co., of Pittsfield. The peculiarity of this shoe is, that it has half round ridges running lengthwise of the face, preventing slewing or sidewise slipping of the sleigh or sled, and is made of a much superior steel to that of ordinary flat shoe steel.

The Victor fruit evaporater comes next and is exhibited by Mrs. F. B. Jeffrey, Lewiston. This is a large, shallow japanned tin jacket under the evaporating bottom of the tray. Its chief use is for domestic use; there is also shown in connection an apple corer and parer also.

In the corner making a fine showing is the wind mill and pump, fitting display of F. W. Winter of Upper Gloucester, all first-class reliable goods. Mr. Winter started his business in Orland six years ago. Business increased, and a favorable opening presenting, he removed to Upper Gloucester, where he has a large new and complete of all various wood-working machinery where he prepares most of his material in the pump line, and is one of our young men who believes in Maine.

On the north side of the east wing is the dairy exhibit occupying the full extent and described elsewhere in this report. In the center of the north wing is the display of Indurated Fibre Co., of Portland, with branches in N. H., Mass., N. Y., Ohio, and Minn. It consists of basins, pans, pails, tools, and various vessels made of wood fibre and a peculiar chemical combination and process, and fired in ovens and finished to resemble mahogany. These goods are light, strong and practically indestructible, and are widely used also; in the center is a pony Campbell printing press from that firm, New York City, for the first time exhibited at any fair in Maine; it is shown in operation and attracts much attention. The pressmen are Thomas Palmer and Charles Mitchell of Lewiston. On the east side of the wing is a large and fine display of sheaf grasses, grains, and specimens of native woods tastefully arranged and made by Joel Richardson of N. Newport, very meritorious.

The next is an advertising stand where a doctor of liver pills, sarsaparilla and dock is being generously sampled out to all who will, and like salvation is free to all, to offset any ill effects. The next display is the patent incident oil can, that empties itself when the lamp is full. On the west side is the office of the General Supt. of hall, Geo. E. Brackett, and the first display in that of agricultural implements, of which the people are cordially invited to attend. We notice that in the list of premiums issued are some nice advertisements of our enterprising merchants.

The next is that of prize bridle cfered by Trustee, A. F. Gerald for fastest 5 year old stallion, and for the fastest 4, 3, 2 and 1 year old stallion. The next is the display and displaying the boots and shoes of the American Rubber Co., of Boston. One boot in the lot being plenty large for your reporter. The next is a "drop in the slot" gum machine, and a centrifuged produces a "chaw."

The next is a display of fleece wool, by Fred Hilton, Anson, E. A. Hilton and Fred Morse of Madison, which is very good in its line.

The next is by Wm. A. Robinson, Auburn, room papers and ready mixed paints, with which to brighten up the rooms of the old farm house. Next comes a complete tour of inspection of the first or ground floor.

There are two ways of reaching the next floor or second story, the elevator, or by stairways in the N. E. and S. E. corners of the N. and S. wings. The first costs a nickle or 5 cts., the latter a use of leg power. Being short of the former and long of latter, your reporter went by way of the stairs, "Queen is not reached by a single bound," neither are the upper floors reached by a single step. "But climbing slowly day by day," we get there after a time and find a full floor of attractive display. N. Hall of South Paris exhibits his new wall staging bracket, that folds up when not in use and is a very convenient and meritorious appliance for builders' and carpenters' use. In arrival at the second floor we find ourselves in the crowd, and commencing in the west wing we first notice the fine exhibit made by Parker & Wood of Boston, Mass., well known as manufacturers of all kinds of agricultural implements and supplies. They show 168 varieties, garden and field, also a collection of new varieties of vegetables, including Parker & Wood's special stock of Crosby's sweet corn, especially for canning and other varieties of sweet corn. Special stock of Danvers onion also of Danvers carrot, Edmund's blood turnip beet, Bay State and Hybrid squashes, Lima beans, Lima beans, new golden wax beans, imported golden wax bean. Show of varieties of potatoes, including P. & W.'s new seedling not named, there is a very large and fine display of cut dahlias, also a full line of poultry supplies.

The next and occupying the remaining space of the south side of the wing is that of Turner Grange. It is arranged on two long wall tables and two long centre tables, and consists of a complete agricultural exhibit of field, farm and garden products, and is a good fair to look. There are fruits in variety, vegetables in profusion, handiwork of the home and fireside, the needle and the ladie. Sheaves of grasses and grains from a rich bottom on table, in front of which the fatted products of choice spots luxuriate the scene and please the eye. If we were to paticularize each individual contribution would produce a list too long to negotiate the issue of a supplement and the facile pens of many reporters. Turner Grange has done itself proud, and we can truly say that it is a great credit to the organization and to every member of it. Fine as the show has not been overlooked, and pictures of merit adorn the walls, and equal fine art crops out in each superior individual fruit, vegetable, package of butter, flower, or exhibit of whatever kind. There is as much real fine art in a good potato as in a good combination of paints, and the first will relieve hunger of the body as well as the latter that of the mind. We might go right on for photographs in expressing a description of this exhibit, or our thoughts concerning the same, but must still end with that old stereotyped phrase, it must be seen to be appreciated, and those who see it will have had a rare treat, and will long carry that pleasant picture on the art gallery of memory, and it will always hang in the sunny corner in roseate light. Turner Grange has taken the blue ribbon. In the centre of the hall the Estey Organ Co. make a display of their music with their piano organs that quavers happily on the tremulous air and mingles agreeably with the undertone of the tramping feet.

Turning into the south wing we find the ever to be met rubber stamp man, and it would seem as though they were bound to set their *stamp* on this year's hall exhibition. Next is a showing of the compact and practical Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine at work at a reasonable price, the machines costing $10 dollars for the smaller and $15 for the larger *sizes*. The next is a stand where gold pens are made and engraved with any name engraved on them to order.

The next is the U. S. Compound Oxygene Co., of Springfield, Mass., by State Agent J. S. Bangs. Trial treatment free. Take one and pass on. Then comes the badge pin man; buy one for a quarter and he engraves it while you wait. Next is the Japanese rose jars full of sweet scents for 25 and 15 U. S. cents. Again on the south side is another rubber stamp man. In the center as we turn, is lady in charge of the Victoria Eradicator, warranted to clean anything from a grease spot to a smirched character. Farther on comes Alonzo Cutler's exhibit of grain sheaves and vegetables from Minot and Horace True's fancy rocking chairs and bureaus, fruit and vegetables. On the next table is Mrs. M. L. Robbins' display of barley, pumpkins, squash, beets, carrots, beans etc., followed by John F. Smith, of Lewiston, shows cucumbers and other vegetables, and Ira J. Porter of Houlton, has the best peck of Rural New York potatoes. They are very fine and no other county could afford room for them to grow. He also shows wheat, bulk wheat, hard shell squash, cucumbers, etc. Sheaves that would be worth bringing in anywhere are shown by him and by C. A. Day, Lewiston. The latter is "Kentucky blue-joint." On the east side of the south wing we find a sample shown in operation of Fairfield & Snell's patent adjustable laster's chair to fit any style of jack; saves standing on feet while lasting. Then comes the Bromis Camphorated Compound and giving away pinches to the crowd to inhale for headache, catarrh, etc.; we do so and pass along. Next is the And dreids man with his vapor bath. In the east wing the whole of the south side is taken up by the Atkinson Cheese Manufacturing Co., of Maine. There is a chamber set representing the style of the 16th century. One of the celebrated Phœnix folding beds of antique oak, silk plush upholstered furniture of various styles, mattress and drapery display of various styles, including Nottingham, irish point, and all the other laces of various styles and textures. Also their celebrated Quaker ranges of which there is said to be over one million in use, also a line of general house furnishings. There are Chase Bros. pianos, and Packard organs of which a great many are sold. Also a general tea set, silver ware, etc. The exhibit is especially noticeable for the taste displayed in the arrangement and care of the whole. There is also a line of parlor stoves. This company make a very attractive display.

The whole of the central, east and north sides of the east wing is taken up by one of the finest Bee and Honey and Apiarian piement displays we have ever seen. There are five exhibitors and they have made a grand showing.

C. W. Costellow, Waterboro, shows full collection of implements of use in bee culture, a queen cage of his own invention and marking boxes for bee keepers or druggists.

S. H. Stockman, E. Auburn, shows Honey extractors two in number, two colonies Italians, some two hundred pounds of honey in comb, wax extractor, hives, two styles, wax and a very fine line of apiarian tools and knives.

J. B. Mason & Son, Mechanic Falls, have quite a large exhibit of bees, honey and apiarian goods. He has an exhibition of four different races of bees, the Carniolans, Italians, Holy lands, Cyprian. Uses and exhibits the new Root hive. Shows honey in comb, box and extracted form and in fancy form as made by the bees, also an extensive line of bee goods and tools. "May and June were poor months for honey," says Mr. Mason, "on account of the wet. Bees are doing splendidly this fall." C. H. Greeley, Clinton, shows 800 lbs. of comb honey, 300 lbs. of extracted, three colonies of bees in observatory hives, this is a solid and compact exhibition. He uses Italian and black bees, prefers Italians.

Jonathan Pike, Livermore Falls, makes a very fine display of extracted honey and also a large showing of comb honey. One feature is interesting and instructive and consists of extracted honey made from different sources, such as Italian, Canadian and blacks in observatory hives.

S. H. Stockman, East Auburn, shows a fine lot of comb honey, and Italian bees in hive and a special exhibit of beeswax, and of hives and general apiarian supplies.

E. Tarr, Castle Hill, away down east in Aroostook county, shows several cases of good honey, showing some of the sweets of our extreme northern county. We would describe this magnificent display in a whole in *bee-coming* and *honied* words *comb*-lining justice with full measure of praise.

In the center of the north wing is the fine display of Charlie Waterman of East Auburn, for the Brackett special. It is a pyramid about 7 feet square at the base, eight feet high, and is a model of artistic al crowning of squashes. The two opposite faces are covered with sheaves of grains and grasses, and the other two faces are arranged with shelves, on which are tastefully displayed field, orchard and garden products in profusion. On the large table we next find the fine display of garden products of Alanson Grant, Lewiston, J. L. Lewis, same place; E. H. Eastman, same place; W. H. Young, Auburn; B. W. Bartlett, E. Dixmont; T. M. Lombard—all fine and meritorious, and good enough for a centennial "Jubilee dinner." On the west by a pillar is a sheaf from G. M. Lane, Readfield; corn from J. H. Merrow, Litchfield; onions from J. H. Jepson & Co., Casco. Here we shed tears over, and a stalk of cuttage corn the height of the deepest silo in Maine. On the next table, Henry Johnson, Turner, shows a hill of corn partly undressed, ten varieties potatoes, grain and grasses. Some of his corn, and sheaves of grain and grasses are hanging on the wall, the whole forming a very fine and superior collection. On same table F. A. Rogers, Newburg, makes an other nearly duplicate display, the two taken together forming a spread that is worthy of the occasion and the hour. The *Lakeside Press*, Auburn, closes the central space with a display specimens of its work tastefully arranged. Next comes a sale of shell work that shells out for money. We cross the hall and take a turn down the west side of the north wing. Here, L. M. Shepard, Temple, makes a famous display of potatoes, 128 different varieties. This is a grand showing. The rest of the table on the west side is taken up by the large and fine display of I. V. McKenney, of Auburn, consisting of specimens of the various vegetables cultivated for table use, and is an attractive showing from one farm or garden.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

The display of agricultural implements is large and varied, and compares favorably with the exhibition in this line in any former year. The exhibitors are shown in the rear and at the east side of the main exhibition hall, in tents and booths extending along the way to the grand stand, and in the grand stand itself, the band beginning at the rear of the south wing of the main exhibition building. We find a fine show of the Walter A. Wood mowing machines in the east wing, the exhibit extending the east wing and the boiler house is the display of the Adriance mowers and a self binding reaper. The last is shown in operation, driven by a belt from a small engine near by. It is a very attractive display. The exhibit is by the Adriance mower and reaper company of New York. The exhibit of the Heebner threshing machinery is at the west end of the west wing exhibit, consisting of a one and a two horse level tread horse power, a one and a two horse power thresher and separator and drag saw machine. These have been in use sales than ever before here in Maine the past year, and the demand increases for this threshing and sawing machinery year by year. The exhibit is in charge of Mr. J. L. True of Portland.

Entering the large wooden pavilion we find first an exhibit of Walter A. Wood mowing machines by A. L. Dennison of Winthrop, Manager of Co. G. Olin & Co., Canandagua, N. Y., consisting of the well known Perry spring tooth harrow, several styles of spring tooth cultivators, Perry spring tooth wheel rake, and all the different styles of that well known implement; also the Robinson horse rake. The next as we pass down the right is the Eclipse corn planter by Dennison. Then comes the exhibit of Ames Plow Co. of Boston, Mass., with their tedders, one Thomas horse rake, 4 horse mowers and 4 Thomas force and suction pumps. The next is Taylor & Lovejoy's Monitor Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass., showing National horse rake, smoothing harrow, cultivators, potato digger, steel coulter smoothing harrow. To this add the Andotte, fowl, last; White Wyandotte, chicks, 2d and 3d. J Bantam, 2 Laced Wyandotte, fowl, 3d. E Atwood, Silver Wyandotte, chicks, 1st. A J Knisten, American Dominique, fowl, 1st and 2d; chicks, 1st and 2d. C A Arnold, White Minorcas, 1st. C A Arnold, American Dominique, fowl, 1st and 2d; chicks, 1st and 2d. W Hebron, Buff Cochin, fowl, 1st. C Merrill, Laced Wyandotte, chicks, 1st. S G Fogg, Rosebud, Plymouth Rock, fowl, 3d.

Mrs. M J Knisten, S C B Polish, fowl, 1st and 2d; Golden Polish, fowl, 1st.

C A Arnold, Dark Brahma, chicks, 1st; Buff Cochins, 2d.

Game fowl—John Hibbert, Lewiston, exhibit game fowl, 3d.

Aviaties—Geo E Coleman, Readfield, pr Partridge Cochins, 1st and 2d; chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d. John F Putnam, Light Brahmas, fowl, 1st; chicks, 1st. N Eastman, Dark Brahmas, fowl, 1st and 2d; chicks, 1st and 2d; White Cochins, chicks, 1st, 2d and 3d; fowl, 1st, 2d and 3d. G H Field, Jr, Auburn, Dark Brahmas, fowl, 1st and 2d; chicks, 1st and 2d. Hoof Ochis, fowl, 1st. J Knisten, B C, fowl, 1st; chicks, 1st and 2d. W Hebron, Buff Cochins, 1st. C A Arnold, Dark Brahma, 2d; Buff Cochins, 2d.

Dorkings—A J Knisten, pr C Dorkings; 1st; pr White Dorkings, 1st and 2d; chicks, 1st and 2d. C A Arnold, S Grey Dorkings, 1st.

French—A Gannon, Londonn, 3d. Mrs H Weeks, Auburn, Houdans, 1st and 2d; chicks, 1st and 2d. C A Arnold, Andalusians, 2d.

"American"—White Plymouth Rock, Geo E Coleman, 1st and 2d; same on chicks; Golden Laced Wyandottes, 1st; chicks, 1st and 2d; Silver Laced Wyandotte, John F Putnam, chicks, 1st and 2d. H P Morris, Wyandottes, 3d and 3d.

Polish—W C B, C A Arnold, 3d; chicks, 1st; C W Pollen, 1st; Golden Polish, 1st and 2d. J H Merrow, Black Polish, chicks, 1st and 2d.

Turkeys—Bronze, J P Knisten, 1st and 2d; young, 2d. C A Arnold, Narragansetts, 1st and 2d. J H Marrow, Bronze, 1st and 2d.

Geese—Toulouse, J P Knisten, 1st and 2d. A Knisten, young, 3d; White China, 1st and 2d; Africian, 1st; Knisten, 1st and 2d; young, 3d; Black Chinese, 1st; young, 3d. C A Arnold, Toulouse, 3d; White China, 2d.

Ducks—G Teague, Rouen, 3d; Gray Call, 2d and 3d; Muscovey, 2d. J N Eastman, Pekin, 2d and 3d. J F Knisten, W C Cayuga, 2d. A J Knisten, Cayuga, young, 3d; Aylesbury, 3d; young, 1st; Muscovey, 1st; Pekin, 1st; W Call, 1st, young, 2d and 3d.

Best pair dressed chickens—Mrs S J Fogg, 1st; J N Eastman, 2d; E F Atwood, 3d.

Game fowl—T Teague, 1st.

Bantames—C A Arnold, 1st.

Pigeons—T Teague, 1st; W H Stewart, 2d.

Fritzies—T Teague, 1st.

Aviaties—C A Arnold, 3d; Buff Cochins, 2d.

NEW INVENTIONS.

Automatic wagon brake, by C E Holly, Fort Fairfield, 1st and diploma.

H B Bralsto, Port Fairfield, automatic and hand wagon brake, 1st and diploma.

Your committee have examined the above, and report as follows: The wagon brake shown by C E Holly, Fort Fairfield, works easily, is simple, light, efficient, and of small cost, and is recommended to the attention of those wishing a brake that works promptly and well by the action of the horse and load. The hand brake shown by H B Bralsto, also of Fort Fairfield, is equally effective in its work, and alike sure to act, but is more complicated and more costly than the first named.

Notes.

Hall C. Burleigh, Vassalboro, had three more of his Sussex cattle at Lewiston than at Bangor. He takes all premiums in this class.

In the poultry there was a noticeable weeding out of birds in regard to duplication and numbers, this year over last year. The new classification and management that in the future the more practical and useful breeds, especially of hens, be given larger premiums, and that the standard be strictly adhered to.

Turner Grange made a most magnificent showing in their exhibit, and was the only grange represented. Was this significant of where the next State Master will hail from?

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The death of the noted stallion Gideon which was reported on the grounds Wednesday, was the cause of much excitement. As the sire of brood mares as well as horses, he has proven his true merit, and for several years has stood at the head of the list.

B. Dresser, Auburn, large bay stallion Forepaugh by Glenarm, 2.33¼, dam by Godfrey's Patchen. A three year old, large and strong in limbs. In fact the great majority of Glenarm's colts are of remarkably good size.

Howard McFarlin, Fort Fairfield, brought draft stock, yearling colt to the fair, and after getting over the color class in which to enter. The colt weighed 1130, grade Clyde. This is wholly unjust. It is not a question about awarding a premium for grade draft stock, but whether a society should invite exhibitors and exhibitions and then refuse to award a premium, disappointing and disgusting them with every thing and everybody. We say *No* emphatically. Classes should be opened for all exhibitors invited to come.

Ethel May French, eight years old, of Madison Center, was the centre of an interested crowd in the exhibition building, and to many of the middle aged women her management of the old-fashioned spinning-wheel was a genuine surprise. So neatly and deftly did she handle the wheel that words of admiration were expressed by all. The old time methods of our grandmother's took on a new grace when so completely handled by a little girl. She should make a royal wife for a farmer one of these days.

In City Hall, down town, was the display of the Lewiston corporations and merchants and the fancy work of the ladies, including quite a number of catch-penny affairs and advertising dodges. The display was very bright and beautiful. In the picture gallery, while there was a large collection of the best work of amateurs, the superb paintings of Alger V. Currier of Hallowell, compelled almost the undivided attention of all visitors, who were delighted with the display. Mr. Currier has refused an offer of $1000 for his painting of the old man taking a "snifter."

The Society at its annual meeting, held on the grounds, elected the following officers:

President—Rufus Prince, South Turner.
Secretary—A. L. Dennison, Portland.
Treasurer—Eben G. Eveith, Auburn.
Directors—Geo. O. Bailey, Belfast; S. G. Jerrard, Levant; J. Gerald, Fairfield; Rufus Prince, South Turner; Alonzo Libby, Saccarappa.
Auditors—C. H. S. Osgood, Portland; C. H. Osgood, Lewiston.

The report of the Pomological department with premiums will be given next week. With our Grange report, just try me.

SALES.

Mr. Z. A. Gilbert bought of B. F. & F. H. Briggs of Auburn, the cows Rhone 8ex No. 857 and Rose of Broadmore No. 7021, dam Nordica 30,731. She is 4 years old; also the cow Nymph of Maple Grove, sire Great Ado 227, dam Canton Belle 15,646, 5 years of age American Cattle Club from?

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...ought of B. F. & F. ...the cows Rhone Rex ...roadmore No. 7,921. ...She is 4 years old; ... of Maple Grove, ...dan Canton Belle. ...merican Cattle Club ...

...ell known Hereford ...ff of his stock at the ...Worcester, to go to ...

...s fine pair of 4 year ...son of Jay. ...men, sold a fine Red- ...d for the handsome ...whose name we did ...

...rder, sold the last ...2 year old filly Ivy ...O. Conant, Portland. ... price for a royal ...

ews.

...of. Capen's College ...

...am, of the accommo- ...assolved partnership. ...ercises will attend ...ev. Mr. Griffin as ...church, next Tues- ...

...een invited to attend ... Brigade which will ..., Pa., the 25th inst. ...d old brigade. ...ms are receiving cor- ...d the exercises at- ...of the monuments ...to the memory of ...s.

...E. Abbott, of Win- ...s in a room at Hotel ...unconscious during ...will recover. Four ...he was able to be ...

...Edwards Manufac- ...he community may ...this year, besides ...they will pay out ...00. A good showing ...

...Haynes had some- ...ooners on the sea- ...began and all as far ...have reached har- ...of August as he has ...ot heard from, and ...he is all right. ...has recently visit- ...business connected ...and, and will again ...y to take the ...Boston by New ...mount to between ...

...ongfellow of Au- ...is nieces, Florence ... S. Bryer of Au- ...r of his property, ...e wills to his son, ...of Providence, ...sole executor of ...

...who for the past ...x in the Insurance ...louse, has entered ...ston University, ...ilis Starks, formerly ...al department at ...will take Mr. ...

...ulted his wife in ...two miles north ...was struck on the ...gun and chair. ...of the gun off, ...Chapman ...ring, was badly ...rsued by officers, ...

...s completed his ...r-carriers in this ...anges are made ...llows: Hemp ...ct No. 1; E. F. ...omas Brennan, ...Arnold, district ...District No. 5; ...6.

...he stockholders ...was held Thurs- ...large number ...t and the fol- ...chosen: clerk, ...rer, Jacob Ed- ...ards, Boston; ...Fenno, Boston; ...gusta; Joseph ...n Endicott, Jr., ...Boston. ...y High School ...t Monday. ...Parsons, made ...ed with cheers ...wn up in line ...he new teacher ...will doubtless ...hanges in the ... There were ...e largest num- ...of the school. ...ill add to the ...its immediate ...e structure. ...re are falling ...rent, and now ...attempting to ...ture, and the ...nance there- ...any that is to ...the most re- ...anies in the ...

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...ache and ...ntle Liver ...th. One ...Small ...

...corn fac- ...over 300,- ...

...e feeble ...d vigor ...For ...constitu- ...effective ...e medi- ...

Items of Maine News.

The Bangor electric street railway has evidently proven a success.

Richard Head, proprietor of the hotel at Madawaska Lake, recently shot a large bear.

George H. Shaw of Fort Fairfield, aged about 50 years, hanged himself Wednesday.

An Indian woman named Elizabeth Francis, lost her life Thursday night in a burning building at Oldtown.

Corn, beans, squashes and melons are ripening off finely. Grass in fields and pastures is as green as in June.

At Rumford Centre, the other day, a bear came out of the woods and gazed with great interest at Main's circus tent.

Benjamin Buck, an escaped convict from the Thomaston State prison, was captured Friday, on the steamer Mt. Desert.

Abner Colson, Winterport, is dangerously sick of blood poisoning, caused by opening a cow which had died very suddenly.

Mrs. Alex. Barron of West Ellsworth, by an accidental fall unfortunately broke one bone of her right arm near the wrist.

The engine house and workshop of the Ellsworth Foundry Company burned Thursday evening. Loss, $1,000; no insurance.

The Commissioner of Pensions has appointed Drs. J. L. Allen, John Lord and J. E. L. Kimball as the Board of Pension Examining Surgeons at Saco.

Alvah York, arrested at Fairfield, Tuesday of last week, for horse stealing from Belfast parties, escaped from Sheriff Knowlton at Freedom, Wednesday morning.

The buildings belonging to John Chandler of Stowe, were burned Thursday evening. The fire caught on the roof of the barn from the chimney. Insured for $1500.

Spencer W. Matthews of Belfast, died of heart disease on the Maine Central train at New Gloucester station at 11.40, Monday. His wife was traveling with him.

Peter Dunn, Esq., an aged resident of Ashland, died in that town recently. He was a brother to Hon. E. G. Dunn of St. John, N. B.

Rev. Dr. Pepper sailed from New York Thursday, Sept. 5th, for Glasgow, Scotland, on steamer Pennsylvania. His address will be Baring Bros. & Co., London.

B. P. J. Weston proposes to erect a building for stores and offices, upon the site where Old Point Hall was burned in Madison.

After paying the expenses of the great celebration at Brunswick, the committee had $128 51 left, which will be donated to the publication of the proceedings.

The cheese factory at Dixfield Centre is about closing up operations for this season. The superintendent states that he has made over four hundred cheeses that will average 35 to 40 pounds each.

G. W. Brown has been appointed postmaster at Bethel, vice O. W. R. Hastings, and Mrs. Ablah Colcord at East Belmont, vice James Colcord, Fernando Fronchis at Friendship.

The barn of Augustus Tate of Stroudwater was destroyed by fire with its contents Sunday night. Loss about $1,000. Insured for $500. The fire is supposed to have been caused by tramps smoking in the hay.

The Skowhegan pulp mills now run nights only, giving the other manufactories the full benefit of the water during the day. If the pulp mills cannot run on but half time they prefer this arrangement as they can grind more pulp.

Nathan F. Sawyer, marble worker and dealer, Biddeford, owes about $5,000, with nominal assets of $1,150. James E. Osborn, dry goods dealer, Milltown, has assigned. Several others, Belliveau, baker, Lewiston, has gone into bankruptcy.

A bold attempt to burn a building owned by A. W. Hilton of Springvale, was made Tuesday, but the fire was put out before much damage was done. Piles of oiled rags and kindling and shavings were well insured. It is believed to be an act of revenge.

The dwelling house of E. T. Riding of West Buxton, was burned to the ground Sunday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock. The fire was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. Part of the furniture was saved. The building was insured for $400. The furniture was not insured.

Fire shortly after midnight Monday, in Camden, destroyed a blacksmith shop near Higgings' stable, burning to death four horses belonging to Will Perry, mail contractor, with the Camden-Belfast stage, the Concord coach and harnesses and a buckboard belonging to F. J. Higgins.

There was a lively fire in the heating shop of the Skowhegan Fibrite Company at Skowhegan, Saturday night, the alarm being raised at a little after 11 o'clock. The loss is estimated at five or six hundred, which is fully covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is not known.

Hop Long, the Chinese Laundryman of Orono, drew a one hundred dollar bill from the bank Saturday morning, and hid it in his bed for intended use when he went to Bangor representing he was a plumber came to fix the water pipes. Hop looked for his money later, but it was gone and so was the plumber who left no trace.

Fred Garrison of North Bath, colored, is held in $500 bonds for assault with intent to steal grain from Wm. H. Lemont's store on the Brunswick road. He knocked Lemont down with a club, bruising him badly. Assistance was summoned by Mrs. Lemont, thus probably saving her husband's life.

Sheep in the vicinity of Presque Isle have been severely ravaged upon by dogs, during the summer. About 100 have been killed. Within the past three days 40 sheep within a radius of a few miles have been slaughtered by the canines. Two of the brutes were followed to the village, and killed.

George Turner, of Caribou, recently lost a valuable young horse, with lockjaw. The animal stepped upon a board in which nails had been driven, one of which penetrated his foot. It was taken out and nothing more thought of the affair until the horse commenced to walk lame. She grew worse rapidly and finally died in great agony.

Menzies Moody and Mrs. Ada Dixon, both of Saco, were married September 14th. The woman has lived at Biddeford, some time, and always said she had a husband living in Canada. She was asked if it was so true that she had a husband in the Provinces from whom she had never been legally separated. She acknowledged such was the case, and said she didn't consider it anybody's business if she had a hundred husbands living.

The members of the Sixteenth Maine Regiment Association made an excursion from Farmington to Phillips, Thursday, where they were entertained by Cushman Post. Dinner was served in the grove. In the evening they were given a banquet by the citizens, and Music Hall, which was elegantly decorated. Plates were laid for 225 guests and that number was present. Wheeler's Band and the Farmington Glee Club furnished the music during the banquet and post prandial exercises.

Recently the coffins containing the remains of the father and mother of the late David Dunbar were exhumed at the family lot at North Castine and brought to Castine village cemetery for burial. Upon opening the grave of Mrs. Dunbar it was found that strong tackles and three or four men would be required to raise the box to the surface. Investigation showed that the body was petrified, being preserved almost intact, the countenance not much changed and the clothing whole.

The schooner reported sunk near Pollock Rip, is the Sarah D. Simmons, Allen of East Bluehill, Me., for New York with paving stones. She sprung a leak on the 11th during the heavy northeast gale and high sea and sank almost immediately. The captain and crew got aboard the Pollock Rip light ship in safety. They were taken off Thursday by the schooner Isabel Alberts, Rockland for New York, and landed at Vineyard Haven, Mass., Friday. Nothing was saved except the vessel's boats and a few personal effects.

Rev. S. L. B. Chase, a well known Baptist clergyman of Maine, died at 4 A. M. on Wednesday, at Buckfield, of heart disease. Mr. Chase graduated from Lewiston Falls Academy, Colby University and Newton Theological School. His first pastorate was at Bangor, where he labored successfully for about seven years. He had successive pastorates at Rockland, Bath, Freehold, N. J., Methuen, Mass., and West Falls. For some time he has been at the old home of his wife in Buckfield, prostrated by heart disease, which finally proved fatal. He was about a quarter of a century in the ministry, and was about 53 years of age. He leaves a widow and two children.

When the clerks at Libby & Etchell's grocery store, at the lower end of Main street, in Biddeford, opened Monday morning, it didn't take but a moment for them to decide that some one, other than the proprietors or clerks, had been in the store during the night. A rear door opening into a yard back of the store stood wide open, and the broken condition of the fastening showed that the door had been forced. Investigation revealed that the cigar case, containing a number of boxes of partly filled with cigars and a number of meerschaum pipes, had been rifled of its contents, and numerous other articles of considerable value had been taken from the shelves behind the counters.

The autumn session of the Grand Lodge of Good Templars of the State will be held at Presque Isle, Wednesday, Oct. 2. Sec. Brackett issues circulars this week giving full particulars to lodges, delegates and members of the order. Excursion rates over all the leading railroads in Maine and New Brunswick. A special car for members of the order only, duly decorated and labeled, will leave Union station Portland, Monday P. M. Sept. 30, and go through to Presque Isle, returning leaving there the following Thursday. It makes an opportunity for a very pleasant excursion for rates of the Aroostook. Tickets on sale Sept. 30, good for the week. For further particulars address the Secretary at Belfast.

Items of General News

In some parts of Maine the third crop of hay is reported about ready for cutting.

Stanley is now expected to arrive on the east coast of Africa by the end of October.

Friends have come to the rescue, and the Johns Hopkins University of Baltimore, is to go forward in its career of usefulness.

A fire at Louisville, Ky., Sunday, did damage to the amount of nearly a million dollars. Six firemen were killed.

Friday, Gaudaur easily won the boat race over Teemer, by several lengths. The contest took place at McKeesport, Pa.

Mrs. Frances Dunsford of Reading, Pa., while laughing at a play, was choked to death by her false teeth lodging in the windpipe.

The Senate committee on the subject was told in Denver, Monday, that all the arid lands of Colorado could be reclaimed by a system of irrigation.

While hunting at Ship Harbor, N. S., two young men named Mitchell and Weber were mistaken for moose and were shot and both instantly killed by a member of another hunting party.

A statue in honor of the great commander, Gen. Grant, was unveiled at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Saturday. The ceremony was exceedingly impressive, and the place was crowded with visitors.

Several persons have died at the house of Carl Olsen in New York city, from pure neglect, being in care of those who believe in the "faith cure system." Olsen has been arrested.

Charges of a grave nature are made against the National Home for Veteran Soldiers at Los Angeles, Cal. The complaints are over the charges of bad food, brutal treatment and burying of the dead veterans in paupers' graves.

The stage between Forest Hill and Auburn was stopped Friday morning by one masked man, who demanded the Wells, Fargo & Co., treasure box. The box was given him and he escaped with it. It is not known how much it contained.

The steamer Wanui brought to the port of Aukland, the captain and crew of the British ship Garston from Sydney, for San Francisco. The ship foundered in mid-ocean, and the sailors were 22 days in an open boat without food or water.

A young prize-fighter was killed in a brutal prize fight, at St. Louis, Mo., Monday night, after seven bloody rounds, and all the parties engaged in the affair have been arrested. The prosecuting attorney is of the opinion that murder in the first degree can be shown, with those connected with the affair, and later was unable to stop the train at the station and it rushed by, crashing into one of the Fall Brook freight lumbo engines, completely demolishing both.

Millard Jones, a druggist of Clayton, Ind., Friday, fatally stabbed Rev. Mr. Smith of the Baptist church in that town. Smith had been abusing the druggists from his pulpit, and Friday Mr. Jones met in the post office. A quarrel ensued in which Smith attacked Jones with a cane, whereupon Jones used his knife, making several cuts in Smith's abdomen, which will prove fatal. Jones was arrested and later was discharged on the ground that his act was justifiable.

The 18th annual reunion of the First Maine Cavalry was held at the Revere House in Boston, Tuesday evening, there being a large gathering. There was a banquet and some eloquent speeches. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Major C. H. Smith; vice president, Milton F. Lee; recording secretary, C. A. F. Emery; corresponding secretary, O. S. Haskell; treasurer, Brigadier General J. P. Cilley. Finance committee, Brigadier-General. J. P. Cilley, Maj. S. W. Thaxter, G. N. Harris, and M. F. Ricker. The next reunion will be held in Boston during the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Grange News and Notes.

—The following resolutions were adopted by Albion Grange, Sept. 6th.

Whereas, Death has again entered our gates, for the fourth time within a few short months, and removed from our midst our beloved and worthy sister, Sarah F. Hasey, a charter member of our grange, who leaving her home to visit friends in Massachusetts, was stricken with disease and not permitted to return alive, thereby leaving her husband again nearly stricken, having a few years since buried their only child; therefore,

Resolved, That we, members of Albion Grange, extend to the husband and relatives of the deceased sister, our heart-felt sympathies in this time of their great affliction.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for thirty days; that a copy of these resolutions be inscribed on our records; a copy sent to the husband of our deceased sister, and a copy sent to the *Maine Farmer* for publication.

D. G. MUDGETT, } *Com.*
M. R. LIBBEY, }

—The members of Pleasant River Grange, Milo, held a "field meeting" at the home of Ira Hobbs, Tuesday, 10th inst. A jolley set of scholars out of school for a frolic one seldom sees. They went with lunch baskets well filled, but returned with them sensibly lightened. This is the first field meeting was saved except the vessel's boats and a few personal effects.

—Dirigo Grange, Freedom, celebrated Saturday, the 14th, as children's day. Fifty-one children partook of an excellent supper, after an interesting programme had been carried out. Dirigo Grange will confer the fourth degree upon eight members at their next meeting. Albion Grange is invited to participate with them in a harvest feast. An interesting programme will be furnished for the evening.

—The grangers will hold a fair as last year, at Bath, the latter part of October.

—Oxford County Pomona Grange meets with Bear River Grange, in Newry, the last Tuesday in this month, Sept. 24th, instead of the third Tuesday.

—The next meeting of Androscoggin County Grange will be with Lake Grange, West Poland, Wednesday, Oct. 2, at 10 A. M. The literary entertainment will be furnished by West Minot Grange. Sister Sawtelle of Excelsior Grange, will present a paper, which will be discussed.

E. H. LIBBY, *Sec'y.*

As the days shorten the good housewife begins to think of winter flowers and "potting plants and slips" to cheer the senses with bloom and odor when snow abounds without. Whatever else is left out, we advise adding to all collections of house plants the beautiful Hyacinth and graceful Lily of the valley. Then bulbs are Freesias and for winter, Easter Lilies. These are all grown from bulbs with little care or attention, and these elegant flowers fill the rooms with fragrance. An inviting programme is offered, and the officers intend to make this an excellent exhibition.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

Imparts New Energy to the Brain, giving the feeling and sense of increased Intellectual power.

Kennebec County News.

—The corn factory at Oakland is running under full steam, working every day including Sunday.

—The sweet corn crop in Winthrop is much below the average, and but for the recent pleasant weather would have been hardly worth gathering.

—Mrs. Daniel Perkins of Oakland, fell down the cellar stairs at the residence of her son and broke both bones of her left arm. Mrs. Perkins is 71 years of age.

—Gardiner is talking about the erection of a new iron bridge across the Kennebec, from Gardiner to Randolph, in place of the present unsightly structure.

—Edward L. Veazie died in Rockland after a long and severe illness of heart trouble. He was a prominent dry goods merchant and a citizen of Waterville. Aged 37. He leaves a wife and two small children.

—A Frenchman, at work in one of the Winthrop mills, on Tuesday got caught in a belt, and his arm was pulled off at the elbow. When help arrived the injured man was standing contemplating his arm, lay on the floor beside him.

—President Smalley has informed the Colby students that it is the intention of the faculty to abolish hazing, and asked the students' co-operation and good will in the matter, but assured them that the new order of things would be enforced to the letter.

—Some of the Augusta and Chelsea farmers bring in loads of sweet corn at the factory in Hallowell, which are loads. One farmer brought in the other afternoon a load of 75 bushels, with the statement that he would do better the next day. This industry puts quite a sum of money among farmers and the city young people.

—Mr. E. W. Walker of Boston, has been visiting his woolen mill in North Vassalboro and has expressed his pleasure at the improved condition of things. The mill is running eighteen sets of cards and will shortly add four more. Black and blue tricots and cheviots are being manufactured. The weavers receive nine dollars a week. There are one hundred and seventy employés and the monthly pay roll is over $3000.

—The large stable belonging to C. W. Hussey, Esq., Albion, was burned between the hours of 10 and 11 P. M., Sept. 11. The stable was recently built at a cost of $1300 and contained eight horses, twenty harnesses, five or more hogs, twenty-five hens and one wagon. All of Mr. Hussey's gardening tools, some farming tools, forty tons of hay and grain, $100 worth of old grain on hand, about a ton of salt, grass seed, etc., all of which were consumed. The total loss was between $2500 and $3000; insurance $900. Cause of fire unknown.

—One of Gardiner's oldest, best and wealthiest citizens, Mr. Oliver G. Bradstreet, died at his residence on River avenue, Tuesday. Mr. Bradstreet has been engaged in various steamboat and lumber enterprises, in various parts of the country. For a number of years and at the time of his death, he had been a director of the Gardiner National Bank. He was a gentleman that had travelled in all parts of the country, being perfectly familiar with his own. He was a bachelor, his nearest relative being his brother Wm. W. Bradstreet. Mr. Bradstreet leaves an immence estate. His age was between sixty-eight and sixty-nine years.

Items and Incidents.

The great London strike among the dockmen, is a thing of the past.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appitite restored. The kidneys and liver aroused and invigorated. The head is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it this week.

The Vermont Commissioner of Agriculture is making arrangements for the colonization of Swedes on deserted farms in various parts of that State.

The use of cocaine for derangement of the liver has ruined many a fine constitution. Those who, for similar troubles have tried Ayer's Pills testify to their efficacy in thoroughly remedying the malady, without injury to the system.

Mr. Parker Pillsbury, of Boston, the veteran Abolitionist and reformer, will be 80 years old on the 22d inst. He gives no sign of diminishing bodily or intellectual strength.

If sick headache is misery, what are Carter's Little Liver Pills if they will positively cure it? People who have used them speak frankly of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Teacher—What great event occurred in 1878?

Small boy (after a pause)—Please, ma'am, I was born then.

When Baby was sick, we gave her CASTORIA.
When she was a Child, she cried for CASTORIA.
When she became Miss, she clung to CASTORIA.
When she had Children, she gave them CASTORIA.

One thousand New England grocers are on their annual excursion to Washington. They will be gone a week.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A State exchange gives this good cause for delay in publication: By reason of death in our family we have been late with both the edition of this week and the last. We hope to be able to be out on time next week.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Baron Rosen, the Russian Minister to the United States, is at Bar Harbor this season. He sent a cable message home last week, which cost $370 to send it.

The Only Guaranteed Cure

for all blood taints and humors, pimples, blotches, eruptions and skin diseases of every name and nature, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A certificate of guarantee from a responsible business house warrants it to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

Chronic Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. Revival meetings are being held at the Free Baptist church, Gardiner, under the auspices of C. A. Richardson.—The praying band of the Methodist church in Waterville, has been doing a good work in Benton Sunday afternoons.—At the meeting of the Cumberland Baptist Association at Mechanic Falls, the reports show a good degree of temporal prosperity for the most part among the churches. The membership numbers 2545, with an expenditure on the field of $23,324.55, and benevolent offerings amounting to $4188 46. Nine hundred and fifty-four scholars are enrolled in the Sunday schools, raising for current expenses $1416.66. Thirty-five of the forty-eight additions to membership by baptism came from the Sunday schools.—The State convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at Waterville, Oct. 17, 18, 19 and 20. ——Rev. Mr. Lewis of the Congregational church, Green's Landing, will soon leave, much to the people's regret.—Since the beginning of the fall term of the Theological Seminary, Bangor, eleven more new students have joined the classes, nine of them being Juniors and the others Middle classmen.—At the ordination at East Dixmont last week there were six baptised. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Bartlett.—Two churches are to be built at Sorrento this fall; an Episcopal chapel built by Mrs. Cochran entirely, and a Union church erected by the land company.—From the recent report of the secretary of the Aroostook County Sunday School Convention, it appears there are now 130 Sunday schools in the country with an aggregate membership of 5508 ——Rev. E. C. Whittemore has resigned the pastorate of the Court-street Baptist Church, Auburn.——Rev. M. S. Hemenway, pastor of the Unitarian church at Presque Isle, has preached his farewell sermon there.—At a meeting of the shareholders of the Union church at Green's Landing, it was voted to make a denominational church of it and on a ballot being taken, it was found that the Congregationalist had a majority. It will therefore be the Third Congregational church of Deer Isle.

FIVE HARVEST EXCURSIONS. The Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., will sell, on Tuesdays, August 6th and 20th, September 10th and 24th, and October 8th, Harvest Excursion Tickets at *Half Rates* to points in the Farming Regions of the West, Southwest and Northwest. Limit thirty days. For circular giving details concerning tickets, rates, time of trains, etc., and for descriptive land folder, call on your ticket agent, or address P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

The schedule of premiums is out for the second annual exhibition of the South Kennebec Agricultural Society, to be held in South Windsor, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Oct. 9th, 10th and 11th. An inviting programme is offered, and the officers intend to make this an excellent exhibition.

CAPITAL GRANGE FAIR. Yesterday was a day of preparation for the fair of Capital Grange P. of H., held at Meonian and Union Halls, this city. All the forenoon the prosperous farmers, with teams heavily laden, were bringing the products of their farms and gardens to the place of exhibition, where they were taken in charge by the various committees and properly arranged. Union Hall was devoted to the show of vegetables, fruits and farm crops. The first exhibit that attracts our attention, and that would attract the attention of even the most casual observer, is that of those enterprising, wide-awake farmers, J. H. & G. A. Yeaton, Chelsea. It takes four tables to hold their mammoth display, consisting of 5 varieties of beets, 13 of squash, 6 of pumpkins, 10 of potatoes—Early Rose, White Elephant, White Star, Minister, Burbank's Seedling, Early Ohio, Beauty of Hebron, Lily of the Valley, Clark's No. 1, the Belle. One squash, weighing 81 lbs., 3 oz., is the boss squash of the entire hall exhibit. Then there are black Mexican pumpkins, fine traces of eight rowed corn, numerous plates of apples and pears, and a couple of barrels which were not open when we passed around the hall with pencil in hand.

W. P. Atherton of Granite Hill farm, Hallowell, one of the most intelligent writers we have on agricultural matters, finds time in his busy life to fill two long tables in the hall with the products of his farm, garden and orchard. Of potatoes, he exhibits Beauty of Hebron, New Queen, Early Maine, Dandy, Early Puritan, Early Ohio, Early Mayflower, Jack Downing, White Star, Early Sunrise, Monroe County Seedling, Minister, White Elephant, Clark's No. 1, Ohio Jr., Bowley's Northern Spy and Silver Dollar. Then in his exhibit are pumpkins, squashes, beets, carrots, cabbages, tomatoes, turnips, parsnips, cucumbers, 5 varieties beans and cranberries.

Columbus Cottle of Augusta, one of the hardest working farmers in the city, has two of these varieties: Clark's No. 1, Burbank's Seedling, Beauty of Hebron, White Elephant, Grant Beauty, Lily of the Valley, White Star, Early Ohio, Early Rose, the Belle. He has 14 plates of apples, mostly winter fruit, in fine condition, 20 varieties of flowers.

Frank P. Beck of Augusta, occupies an entire table for his fruit and vegetables. The article which attracts the attention of the spectator at once is a Mammoth Chili squash, weighing 73 lbs. Beside it is a hybrid squash. There are 12 plates of apples, 1 of pears, and an inviting plate of Plymouth Rock eggs.

Stephen Miller of Augusta, occupies two tables in showing the results of his farming operations. He has several traces of the best yellow corn in the hall, showing the results of the excellent ripening season; 10 varieties of beans, beets, turnips, tomatoes, onions, (the best we have seen) squash, pumpkins, etc.

Asa D. Townsend, another of Augusta's intelligent farmers, has 10 varieties of apples, also pumpkins, beets, trace of yellow corn, etc.

Geo. W. Tobey of Chelsea, in a well arranged table completely filled, shows 20 varieties of apples, trace corn, beans, turnips, pumpkins, etc. One interesting feature of his exhibit are 3 specimens of seedling apples, showing the products of 1887-88-89.

Patrick McGrath of Augusta, has the Bellflower, Winthrop Greening and Nodhead, besides garden vegetables.

G. W. Williams of Augusta, has 19 plates of apples, 3 pumpkins, 6 squashes and cucumbers.

Hilton & Wellman, from their farm in Augusta, exhibit many fine specimens of their Cherry cranberries.

We found Mrs. Atherton arranging her display of jellies and canned fruit, maple syrup and honey, a very inviting display.

Meonian Hall is given up to the ladies, fancy and ornamental articles, flowers, ladies' work and miscellaneous contributions. A portion had been arranged as we passed around the center, the first on the left is the display of Owen's pottery, containing silver ware, crockery, lamp chimneys and fancy articles. The neatest display of the kind in the hall. Pinkham & Sherburne, Townsend & Beck have an elaborate show of clothing and gentlemen's furnishing goods; C. K. Partridge, drugs, medicines and fancy goods; F. W. Mathews, hats, caps and gentlemen's clothing; Bean & Hamlen, pianos, organs and sewing machines. Over head are hung an array of silk and other quilts, rugs, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Augustine of Gallonwell show silk cocoons and the modus operandi of making silk.

The entire south side of the hall is devoted to the magnificent display of the Atkinson House Furnishing Company. It is fitted up as a drawing room, in which may be found parlor, chamber and dining room furniture of the most beautiful pattern, with attentive gentlemen, who show the good points of the articles to visitors.

The art display was in the adjoining parlor and consisted of a display of pictures by Harry Lewis, A. Dunton and others.

The fair is well worth the liberal patronage of our citizens and will continue Thursday and Friday, day and evening, and will be more complete in all its departments than we found it yesterday.

SUPERIOR COURT. At the term now in session in this city, Charles J. Burke and Sarah Regan each paid a fine of $100 for maintaining a liquor nuisance. Peleg Crocker paid a fine of $50 for violations of the liquor law. Fred Matthieu and Thomas A. Pinkham were found guilty of keeping a liquor nuisance. F. A. Coombs and N. A. Murch each paid a fine of $100 for maintaining a liquor nuisance. Augustus Wood was arranged for sentence on several liquor cases. On a nuisance the respondent was sentenced to four months in jail. On two cases of illegal sale he was sentenced on each to pay a fine of $50 and costs and 30 days in jail. State vs. Edward Lacomb, J. P. McManus and George Maxham, Waterville. Indictment for assault and battery upon one H. J. Guy. Verdict guilty as to all the respondents. Benjamin Riley of Chelsea, who pleaded guilty of perjury in a case, was sentenced to one year in the State prison at hard labor. John Derrick, who pleaded guilty of assault and battery on his wife, was sentenced to three months in jail and fined $25. John Berry, for simple assault on a woman, was sentenced to two months in jail, having already been in confinement three months. Benjamin Emerson, for cruelty to a horse, was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution, amounting to $21.54. Abraham Rich vs. Samuel Sylvester. Action to recover for a donkey engine and other apparatus and tools used in the harvesting of ice, of the alleged value of $1227.25. Verdict for the plaintiff for $909.

GORHAM ITEMS. The dam across the Saco at Bonny Eagle is being rebuilt. There are twenty-one men at work upon the dam. Mr. Hubbard of So. Limington has charge of the building. It will take two weeks longer for the completion of the dam.——C. A. Richardson.—The praying band of the Methodist church in Waterville, has been doing a good work in Benton Sunday afternoons.——At the meeting of the Cumberland Baptist Association at Mechanic Falls, the reports show a good degree of temporal prosperity for the most part among the churches. The membership numbers 2545, with an expenditure on the field of $23,324.55, and benevolent offerings amounting to $4188 46. Nine hundred and fifty-four scholars are enrolled in the Sunday schools, raising for current expenses $1416.66. Thirty-five of the forty-eight additions to membership by baptism came from the Sunday schools.——The State convention of the Y. M. C. A. will be held at Waterville, Oct. 17, 18, 19 and 20. ——Rev. Mr. Lewis of the Congregational church, Green's Landing, will soon leave, much to the people's regret.——Since the beginning of the fall term of the Theological Seminary, Bangor, eleven more new students have joined the classes, nine of them being Juniors and the others Middle classmen.——At the ordination at East Dixmont last week there were six baptised. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. Bartlett.——Two churches are to be built at Sorrento this fall; an Episcopal chapel built by Mrs. Cochran entirely, and a Union church erected by the land company.——From the recent report of the secretary of the Aroostook County Sunday School Convention, it appears there are now 130 Sunday schools in the country with an aggregate membership of 5508 ——Rev. E. C. Whittemore has resigned the pastorate of the Court-street Baptist Church, Auburn.——Rev. M. S. Hemenway, pastor of the Unitarian church at Presque Isle, has preached his farewell sermon there.——At a meeting of the shareholders of the Union church at Green's Landing, it was voted to make a denominational church of it and on a ballot being taken, it was found that the Congregationalist had a majority. It will therefore be the Third Congregational church of Deer Isle.

The Lewiston *Journal* claims that the debt of the State Society will be reduced but eight thousand dollars by the recent fair. If that is so, there's a big leak somewhere.

Scribner's Monthly says that the longest distance over which conversation by telephone is daily maintained is about 750 miles, from Portland to Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. Dr. J. J. Carruthers, beloved by everybody, celebrated his 89th birthday Tuesday, at his pleasant home in Portland.

Wright Duryea, who began the manufacture of starch from corn 40 years ago, died Tuesday at Glen Cove, N. Y.

Dr. J. F. Tree of Auburn, had a tape worm removed from him Tuesday, which measured seventy feet.

COL. BRIGHAM IN AUGUSTA. Col. J. H. Brigham of Ohio, Master of the National Grange, lectured yesterday afternoon, in the Senate Chamber, under the auspices of our local Grange. It rained freely, and thus the meeting was small. Had it been pleasant the Grangers would have poured into the city from every quarter. Col. Brigham was brief in his remarks, which were well received by those present. Maj. House called the meeting to order, and J. S. Hobbs was called upon to preside, who introduced the speaker.

Col. Brigham said he would state briefly some of the points on the subject of organization. Agriculture is the foundation of our prosperity, and it becomes important that this foundation be carefully protected. Who is to do this except the farmer? The farmer has depended long enough on some one else to do it. We must feel that if the work is to be done, we must attend to it ourselves. None have so vital an interest as we ourselves. Individually we are weak, but through some form of organization we shall be able to protect this interest. All around us men are organizing. The professional men meet and consult together; so with the manufacturers. They consult, and then stand together for the purpose of considering their interests. So with the woollen manufacturers, who have recently met and devised measures for the betterment of their condition. Why shouldn't the wool growers also organize and ask for equal protection? He had found the complaint quite general that farming doesn't pay. If that be so, we ought to discuss the problem, and find some way to make agriculture pay. We can increase our power through association and combination. Let us stand together, brother farmers, and work for our own interests. We find the attempt made in the Grange, where our organization is the most effectual. We bring together the intelligence of the neighborhood, the town, the county and the State, for our benefit. If we are unequally burdened with taxation, that question may be investigated. If it be so, it is our fault that we have neglected our own interests. He didn't find any excess of honesty on the part of the farmers; they are about the same as other people, and farmers should stop complaining about their burden or extravagance, unless they come up and remedy the evil.

We must look at the social conditions; that the boys and girls growing up here have abundant opportunity for social privileges. This can all be done, and some plan can be adopted for making the home brighter and better. Education may be broadened and widened, and the farmer enabled to discharge the great responsibility which devolves upon him. The farmer in the future, must as in the past, stand by country and home in the hour of trial. Organizational work is the all important work of the farmer's organization.

Farmers should make wise improvement of their political privileges; not to organize distinctive political party, but to learn how to use political parties; and not to be hoodwinked by the professional politician. It is time to advertise that the farmers of the country will not vote for any party that will disregard their interests.

The great question of the tariff is one which enlists the attention of all; and a great deal can be said on both sides; we will not say it all. While we may differ in our organization we ought to agree in this, that all interests in this country should be protected on the same basis. If we have tariff on manufactured goods, we should have a tariff on our material.

In closing he said that farmers had learned a great deal of business affairs through this organization, and from his travels in this State could say that the Grange had been an educational institution to the State of Maine.

National Master Brigham has a fine specimen of the Westerner, and has a critical eye for everything, and his first visit to the State House was very favorable impression on the honored leader of the Democrat Patrons of Husbandry. His practical talk everywhere cannot fail to give a new impulse to the awakening in behalf of the Grange.

The "old Third" held its fifteenth reunion at Popham Beach, Wednesday, and although the non-arrival of the Boston boat prevented many comrades from coming, over one hundred veterans were present, who keenly enjoyed the delightful sail from Bath to Popham. Here the old soldiers enjoyed the sea breezes and a big clam boil which Hon. P. O. Vickery had provided. Mr. Vickery, by the way, was an original member of the regiment when they marched to the front with O. O. Howard as colonel. He offered to provide them a lot at Popham for an Association building. The following officers were elected:

President, Col. Henry G. Staples, Augusta; vice presidents, William Marshall, Augusta, George C. Drummond, Atlanta, Ga., and J. H. Hamlin, Bath; treasurer, Geo. S. Fuller, Hallowell; recording secretary, William Sumner, Augusta; corresponding secretary, Lewis Selbing, Augusta; surgeon, C. E. Fuller, Bath; chaplain, Rev. E. W. Preble, Webster, Mass.

After dinner the comrades returned to Bath, where in the evening they indulged in

Poetry.

When Bessie Comes Down to the Spring.

The daisies nod merrily one to the other,
The merrigold clings to the hem of her gown,
The chickens desert their excitable mother,
To flock at her feet when sweet Bessie comes down
With her pail to the spring. 'Oh, the red and white rose,
Not fairer are they, all a-bloom in the grass,
Than the bloom of her cheek—see how graceful she poses,
To watch the cloud shadows which lazily pass;
The birds linger, grateful, on fluttering wing,
When hand-eyed Bessie comes down to the spring.

The rabbit peeps shyly from under his cover
Of thick blossomed lilacs adorning the slope,
When Bessie comes tripping like radiant Hope,
From the dream of a poet; her unconfined tresses
With arrows of sunlight pierced many times through,
And brindle comes lowing to meet her caresses,
The grass showing dark where she scatters the dew—
While backward and forward complacently swing
The minnows, when Bessie comes down to the spring.

Her charms owe no tax to the cold law of fashion,
Sweet freedom completes what Dame Nature'd begun;
Her veins are as free as the latter-day passion,
As modest or strong kissed by the beam of the sun.
No fairies beguile her—poor waifs of the attic—
In spirals fashioned to monsterkind's art;
But she hears the lark's melody and ripple ecstatic,
And full from its throat wherein lies his heart;
And up through the river with giant like swing,
Comes Reuben to welcome sweet Bess at the spring.

Our Story Teller.

WHERE THE CHAIN GALLS.

There was no doubt they made a handsome couple as they sat opposite each other at their dinner table. The Honorable Herbert Vereker was a fashionable and distinguished-looking man of about seven and twenty, and his wife had been the beauty of the season. Yet neither of them looked happy or contented.

Alixe Vereker leant back her chair, playing languidly with the fan in her hand, whilst she kept on repeating "No, thanks!" to every dish the servants handed to her. At last her husband observed her want of appetite.

"Are you not going to eat anything?"

"If you took the trouble to look at me," she answered, somewhat pettishly, "you would know that I never do eat at this hour. I hate late dinners."

"Why? Because I happen to like them?" he asked sarcastically, as he helped himself again to the dish before him.

His wife said nothing. The expression on her face, as she gently waved her ostrich fan to and fro, indicated that she did not consider his remark worthy a reply.

"Are you going out to-night? Vereker continued, presently, looking at his wife's cream-colored toilet.

"We have a box for the Gaiety. But perhaps you have made other plans for yourself."

"Oh, no? I will accompany you," he replied, indifferently. There was a silence of some minutes between them after that, broken by himself.

"Anybody called to-day, Alixe?"

"Yes, Mr. Price and Captain Nelson and Lady Salscott, and—and—Lord Percy Sefton."

"Lord Percy Sefton seems to be a standing dish in this establishment," replied the Hon. Herbert with a frown.

"Well, you can hardly expect me to sit at home all day and see no one," retorted his wife. "You don't take much pains to amuse me yourself."

"This is past when I had power to do so. By-the-way, Alixe," he continued, seeing the servants had left the room, "I suppose you have heard the nice bit of news about your dear friend Mrs. Bardon?"

"*Of* Cissy? No. What is it?" demanded Mrs. Vereker, with sudden interest.

"Only that she has bolted with Carruthers. The news is all over London. A pretty scandal for her unfortunate family," he said grimly.

Alixe clasped her hands together. The rose bloom deepened on her cheek. Her eyes gleamed with a brilliant light.

"Clasy gone!" she exclaimed; "actually gone with Major Carruthers at last. 'Oh! poor darling. I hope she will be happy!"

Vereker pushed his chair from the table angrily.

"And that is the way you speak of an infamous woman, who can disgrace her husband and outrage society without the least consideration for anybody but herself."

"Clasy is *not* infamous," cried Mrs. Vereker in return; "she was a good, true woman until her wretch of a husband made her miserable."

"You know that is not true. Mr. Brandon did all he could to make his wife happy."

"He cooped her up in the house like a prisoner, and would never let her go anywhere except with himself. What woman would endure a life like that? Are we children to be kept in the nursery and our nurse? It was the very way to make her leave him. I am glad she had the courage to take the law in her own hands."

"You are not raising yourself in my opinion by taking the part of a so-called friend," said Vereker, hotly.

"I sympathize with her, and I shall always be her friend," his wife replied, as she rose from the table and left the room. Vereker sat where she left him thoughtful and introspective. What was it that had come into their lives? He could recall the time when they had been foolishly unhappy if separated from each other for only a little while, and now they never seemed to come together without a jar. What a chatterer Alixe used to be in the first days of her marriage. She seemed never weary of telling him her thoughts and ideas upon all sorts of subjects, and now she scarcely opened her mouth when they were alone, and grew impatient when he talked to her. And yet she was an unusually animated woman in society, and could amuse a stranger for a whole evening without seeming tired. Not that Herbert Vereker suspected his wife of caring for any other man—far from it. He was a faithful husband, and it is only faithless husbands that suspect their wives. But *they* had seemed wearing off their married life, and he did not hold himself to be entirely guiltless in the matter.

He often felt the same dullness and ennui as Alixe, and enjoyed an evening spent with his friends far more than those passed at home. How was it? Where did it come from? He had lost his boasted manliness, and he told himself he loved her still—and he was happier away. These thoughts made his handsome face look harassed and careworn; and the sympathetic manner in which Alixe had received the story of Mrs. Brandon's disgrace troubled him still further. Surely she would never allow herself the pitch of approving of such a piece of headstrong folly. And then Vereker thought of Lord Percy Sefton's attention to her; and the wealth of flirtation which that junction his wife re-entered the room. She was looking lovely—a wife of whom any man might be proud—yet her husband put her cloak about her shoulders without a compliment or caress. He had given her so many caresses, and she did not seem to appreciate them—and to tell the truth, he was a little tired of kissing her himself. So they passed to their carriage together, and drove to the Gaiety as if they were making a visit to the dentist.

They had engaged an excellent box—for, linked to youth and beauty and high birth, these young people had plenty of money—and Mrs. Vereker seated herself on one side of it, and Mr. Vereker on the other, while several opera-glasses were levelled at them by persons of both sexes. The burlesque was screamingly funny, and Farren, Royce and Terry were in their happiest vein. Yet Alixe Vereker yawned bored. Once or twice her husband, laughingly, turned to her for an answering laugh, and then she would force a smile, and say: "Very funny, isn't it, Bertie?" and relapse again into indifference. At last her eyes sparkled as she caught sight of some acquaintances in the stalls.

"There are the Levisons. Do go and ask them to come up here, Bertie. I should like to talk to them. I haven't seen Mrs. Levison for an age."

And to watch the animation with which she greeted the handsome stupid husband and wife, and the smart repartees she made to Mr. Leison's slow remarks, one would have said she was the liveliest woman in all London. And then Bertie Vereker's bete noir, Lord Percy Sefton, behind Alixe's chair; and her husband, altogether weary of himself, watched her bright cheeks and eyes with jealous gloom as he tried to catch the import of their conversation.

"It would be charming—altogether too charming. I should enjoy it above all things," he overheard her say, "but it is of no use thinking about it. Mr. Vereker never lets me go anywhere without himself."

And she finished the sentence with a deep sigh, which so enraged him that when the time came for them to quit the theatre, he busied himself in looking after Mrs. Lenison, and left Lord Percy to conduct Alixe to her carriage, while he rushed off in a whirlwind of confused feelings to his club. There, he could neither collect his thoughts nor enjoy himself.

And after a few futile attempts to be agreeable he strolled back to his house in Kensington, whiling heartily he was well out of marriage altogether. On reaching home he let himself in with his latch-key—the household being all asleep—and walked into the up-stairs. But as he reached his own apartment he heard the sound of sobbing, and, throwing open the door, that led to his wife's bedchamber, found her prostrate on the sofa, and apparently in an agony of grief. The sight hardened instead of softening him.

"What on earth is the meaning of this?" he exclaimed. "What has come to you? Have you gone out of your mind?"

"Go away," she returned, petulantly. "I don't wish to see or speak to you. This room belongs to me. Be kind enough to leave me to myself."

"I shall do no such a thing," said Vereker. "I have a right to know the reason of this extraordinary exhibition, and I shall exert my authority as a husband to remain wherever you may be for as long I choose."

"Oh, yes! Your rights—your authority," retorted Mrs. Vereker, lifting her pretty face, all stained with tears, to flash defiance at him from her eyes. "If married men thought a little less of their rights and authority, and had a little more trust and confidence in their wives, things would be on a happier footing than they are at present."

"To whom are you alluding, my dear?" he asked in a sarcastic voice. "To your dear friend Mrs. Brandon-Carruthers (or whatever her name might be now), or to yourself?"

"To all women," replied Alixe, boldly. "Marriage is only another word for misery. You have said so yourself."

"It's been a failure in our case, there's no doubt about that; but yet I don't know why it should be. The question is, where will it end?"

"God knows," rejoined the young wife, "Perhaps like Clasy Brandon's."

"No, no, Alixe; don't say that, for heaven's sake. We will cut it short before that day arrives!" exclaimed Vereker, excitedly. "We will have a separation first."

"I wish we could," she sighed.

"Do you really?" he returned, while a vague hope of liberty and happiness passed through his own mind: "would your life be more endurable apart from mine?"

"I would give anything," she said, feverently, "to be my own mistress again, and live my own life. We have never agreed, Bertie. My friends have not been your friends, nor my tastes your tastes. We have scarcely any ideas in common, and we can never talk without quarrelling if it goes on much longer I think it will kill me."

"Then let us end it," he replied, gloomily. "I am not happy any more than yourself. I don't suppose you have ever loved me, and it has been a mistake from the beginning. The sooner it is over the better. I will speak to my solicitor the first thing in the morning. Good night." And without an other word he left the room.

Alixe went to bed more excited than happy, and almost believing her husband's proposal to be too good to come true. It was what she had longed for for months past—the liberty to choose her own amusements, her own hours, her own acquaintances, and now that there seemed a possibility of attaining it, she could not sleep for thinking how she would arrange and organize the new life that lay before her. She had had no assistance respecting monetary matters. She and Bertie had independent fortunes, and were perfectly able to maintain separate establishments. And she fell asleep at last in the very act of choosing the furniture for her new drawing room.

The next morning Vereker met her at the breakfast table in the cool manner they had adopted toward each other of late, but when the meal was concluded he asked her to accompany him to the library.

"I have been thinking a great deal of our conversation last night, Alixe, and before I pay a visit to my solicitor, Mr. Temple, I should like to have a few words with you on the subject. I suppose you have made up your mind?"

"Quite, and decidedly."

"And so have I. It has always been my opinion that when married people have ceased to find any pleasure in each other's society they would be better off if they could be terrible to keep together against our will, until our lives culminated in some scandal like that of Mr. Bandon. I am sure I can trust you with my honor, Alixe."

"What I want Bertie, is my liberty. Not bondage to some other man. If bondage was not irksome to me I should remain with you."

"And yet I have not been a hard taskmaker."

"No but I am sick of it all. Life seems one long weariness to me. There is nothing new or interesting in it. I am afraid I am tired of you."

"Then it is time indeed we parted," said the young husband, rather bitterly. "Marriage it seems was not made for all time, but only while it can amuse or distract. And yet you used to say you loved me, Alixe."

"Pray do not make scenes. It only leads to blame. But let us at least part friends. Let us part. Indeed, because we are friends and wish each other to be happy. It has always seemed to me that people who have loved each other should become enemies and refuse to speak. We can occupy separate establishments, and yet be amicable should we chance to meet. I shall go into Berkshire apartments, of course. Shall you remain here?"

"I think not. We have never quite liked the house, you know, and I would rather have no reminders of the past about me. I think the matter is concluded I will go abroad to my mother for a few months before I settle down again."

"You seem to have been thinking about this for some time," he said bitterly.

"Your arrangements are already complete."

"Yes! I have often thought of it, Bertie, and mother has wished it to be so. She thinks our marriage the greatest mistake we ever made."

"And she is right," rejoined Vereker. "To marry a heartless woman is a man's bitterest error."

"Or an indifferent husband. One is as bad as the other," said the wife.

"Well, you will be able to have it all your own way now, Alixe! You can have Lord Percy or Captain Randolph, or any you choose, to take you out driving, or to the theatre, without let or hinderance, and I hope you will be happy."

"I mean to enjoy it," replied Mrs. Vereker. "And you can dine with your dear old friends the Laytons (who never asked me to their house) as often as you please, and have no inconvenient questions asked when you come home. You will know how to make use of your liberty just as well as I shall."

"I hope so indeed," said her husband as he rushed from the house; and a few days after the fashionable world was startled by the intelligence that Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Vereker had agreed to a separation by mutual consent, and that while the necessary arrangements were being completed, Mrs. Vereker had gone to stay with her mother, Lady Beaumont.

Two or three gossips at the clubs or over the tea tables wagged their head at the announcement and said that they had foreseen it all along, and congratulated themselves then the great waters of time and staleness rolled over it, and it was spoken of no more. Lady Beaumont a frivolous and rather unprincipled woman, who had always hated Herbert Vereker, was desirous that her daughter make her future home in Paris, but Alixe declined to keep house with her mother. After a month spent abroad some irresistible attraction, which she attributed to her anxiety to consult a dentist, drew her suddenly back to London, where she took a handsome flat overlooking Kensington Gardens, and set to work with eagerness to furnish it, and decorate it in the latest fashion. Her husband had gave her leave to select any articles she might like from their late residence, but she had declined to keep anything but her own personal property, among which she had found a bad French picture of herself. The sight of it annoyed her, and even as she drew it from her traveling trunk, she thrust it back again face downward.

"Thank heaven that is over," she said to herself with a deep sigh, "and yet—how much I have left at one time to think of him."

She drew the portrait out once more, just to give it another look. It represented a young man with the face of a Greek god and the figure of an athlete and a bright intelligent countenance that seemed as if it were about to speak.

"That is how he used to look when we were first married," thought the wife. "He has not looked like that for a long time now," and she thrust the picture out of sight again.

At that moment her maid entered to tell her that a lady (who refused to give her name) had called to see her. Alixe went into the drawing-room reluctantly, but gave vent to an ejaculation of delight when she recognized Mrs. Brandon.

"Oh, my dear Cissy! It is really you? Come and tell me all about it. There is no bar, thank goodness, to our meeting now."

But her friend shrank from her.

"No, no, Alixe; I feel your kindness, but I cannot accept it. I will not sit down in your house. You see I was even ashamed to bring my name."

"But, my dear, why should you object if I do not? I am free to do as I choose now. I am separated from Mr. Vereker."

"Yes, I heard it. That is why I am here. Oh! Alixe, go back to him before it is too late. It is so dangerous for a young woman to live apart from her husband."

Mrs. Vereker drew herself up proudly.

"It is already too late. The deed is signed. And I wonder at your counselling such a step, Cissy. You are so unhappy in your own married life that you were compelled to leave it. Have you repented already?"

"Not quite," replied Mrs. Brandon, hesitatingly. "I love Charlie, (as I have often told you,) more than woman did not make me happy. Only—I have thought since that it was an evil that might have been averted. Monotony is the curse of married life, Alixe. It is the misery and that most people feel. It is the infinite boredom—the being chained day after day, and night after night, to the companionship of one man to one woman. Life requires variety. If we could only trust each other more. Love would live longer than it does."

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"Has he gone to Norway?"

"Yes; with the Laytons, in their yacht. Hadn't you heard of it? Charlie says he started a month ago. And now good-by. I only came to say that one thing. Go back to your husband."

"Never," cried Mrs. Vereker, emphatically, "never!" And as soon as her friend had left her, she went to dress to go to the theatre with Lord Percy Sefton. It was delightful to feel that she could make appointments, and choose her own companions, and go where she liked without asking leave or encountering jealous frowns for her most innocent actions. For Alixe Vereker was essentially innocent of any intention of evil. But her husband had fallen into the error of most husbands, and supposed that his gigantic intellect and infallible judgment must prove sufficient food for her mental appetite to her life's end, and all other men were to be to her as shadows—morally as well as physically. And to a bright active temperament, one intellectual companion (always supposing he is intellectual) is not sufficient to supply the mental need. There is such a thing in this world as feeding upon each others' brains, and when the brain food is exhausted, nervous irritation succeeds the void. It is the cause of half the quarrels in this world. Give the brain fresh impetus, fresh ideas, and the moral equilibrium is restored. Yet a wife cannot show any interest in a male friend, or appear to feel pleasure in his society or conversation, without being accused of evil intentions regarding him. This is the cause of the failure of marriage. This is where the chain galls, because love (so called) is the most selfish passion in the world.

Lord Percy Sefton was a man, from the idea of making love to whom, Alixe Vereker would have shrunk with horror, but he was a most entertaining companion, and always had some fresh stories to tell her or *box mots* to repeat. He admired her also; and what woman does not like to be admired by the other sex, if only for the sake of the man she loves? So she spent a sufficiently pleasant evening by his side, though her thoughts would go wandering to Norway, and while Lord Percy was speaking to her, she wondered what Bertie could possibly see in that insipid Mrs. Layton to make a couple of months spent in her company endurable.

"What is the matter?" inquired her companion, as he put her in her carriage. "Haven't you enjoyed yourself this evening, Mrs. Vereker?"

"Oh, extremely, thank you—never more so!"

"And you will lunch with me to-morrow, and go to the exhibition afterward—won't you? Good night!"

But as she alighted at her own door and entered her rooms, they looked rather empty and desolate to her, with no one but her maid to bid her welcome and her footman to hand refreshments. She was quite cross as she refused their attentions, though she could hardly say why, and went to bed with her head full of what Mrs. Bandon had said to her, and an unpleasant feeling of doubt as to whether she had not after all made a mistake. But then she recalled Bertie's disagreeable sayings and doings, and fell to sleep congratulating herself that she was rid of them. She had no lack of society in these days. As soon as she was known to be settled, the men trooped around her like bees to each other of late, but when the meal was concluded he asked her to accompany him to the library.

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"Mrs. Layton is the wife of my friend," he answered proudly. "But do not jest on such a serious subject. Will you come back to me? That is the only way to stop these scandals."

"Afraid of a repetition of the past? No Alixe, you need not be, I, too, have been thinking deeply since we parted, and I can see that unreasonable suspicion and selfishness that would bind a woman to the enjoyment of one man's society only in its true light. We must be gods before we can hope to fill up all the measure of friendship as well as of love. Give me your love, sweetheart, and you may have what friends you choose."

"You have always had my love, Bertie, from the first moment I saw you. Do you remember when you asked me to marry you?"

"And you threw yourself into my arms."

"Like this," she cried, as she abandoned herself to his caresses and wept out her weary heart upon his breast.

"And now," said Bertie, as pale with passion he tore himself away from her, "and now, perhaps, Mrs. Vereker, you will give me some coffee."

And as he was drinking it, he glanced with a mischievous look into her adoring eyes and exclaimed:

"Oh! what will mamma say?"

Young Folks' Column.

"Jack and Jill Went up the Hill to Fetch a Pail of Water."

As, Jack it was, and with him little Jill,
Of the same age and size, a neighbor's daughter,
Who on a breezy morning climbed the hill
To fetch down to the house a pail of water.
Jack paid his best foot foremost on that day—
Vaulting ambition we have seen before—
He stepped too far, perhaps, and soon he lay
In the vile path, his little crown too sore!
The next act in the tragedy was played
But Jill, whose eager foothold too was brief.
Epitome of life, that boy and maid
Together hoped, together came to grief.
And in their simple story lies concealed
The germ of half that's plucked in fiction's field.
—*St. Nicholas.*

Old Abe.

Old Abe was sworn into the United States service in 1861, the very first year of our Civil War, and remained until the close, always having his position in the ranks next to the flag.

As I am to tell you a true story of a living bird, I must first tell you that his history has been written by one who knew and loved him well.

His parents built a nest in the Lake Superior region, where there are plenty of fish. From this nest he was captured by a Chippewa Indian, before he was large enough to fly. Being tame, his captor sold him to a farmer for a bushel of corn. After a few weeks the farmer, finding him rather mischievous among his poultry, and that he had grown very large and strong, thought it would be a good thing to send him to the War. Regiments of soldiers were being mustered in, all the time,—so the farmer carried him to Eau Claire, Wis., and offered him to Co. C, 5th Wis. Volunteers. They took a little time to think it over, and meanwhile a gentleman bought and presented him to the Company. He was received with the wildest plaudits and immediately put through the ceremony of being sworn in, which was done by putting red, white and blue ribbons on his neck and a rosette of the same on his breast. They made him a perch, decorated it with little flags, and hung a U. S. shield under it. From this time he was one of the boys, a *chere amie* amongst the chorus at the Gaiety, and had visited her in his company on several occasions. When she heard Abe's shrill whistle, she would run home to retire to her room and weep bitterly, and wonder what she could do to prevent their circulation; but she always concluded to ask her husband's advice on the subject as soon as he returned to England. Bertie especially said we were to part friends," she would repeat to herself, and as a friend I can, of course, appeal to him to contradict these scandals equally to blame. But let us at least part friends. Let us part. Indeed, because we are friends and wish each other to be happy. It has always seemed to me that people who have loved each other should become enemies and refuse to speak. We can occupy separate establishments, and yet be amicable should we chance to meet. I shall go into Berkshire apartments, of course. Shall you remain here?"

"I think not. We have never quite liked the house, you know, and I would rather have no reminders of the past about me. I think the matter is concluded I will go abroad to my mother for a few months before I settle down again."

"You seem to have been thinking about this for some time," he said bitterly.

"Your arrangements are already complete."

"Yes! I have often thought of it, Bertie, and mother has wished it to be so. She thinks our marriage the greatest mistake we ever made."

"And she is right," rejoined Vereker. "To marry a heartless woman is a man's bitterest error."

"Or an indifferent husband. One is as bad as the other," said the wife.

"Well, you will be able to have it all your own way now, Alixe! You can have Lord Percy or Captain Randolph, or any you choose, to take you out driving, or to the theatre, without let or hinderance, and I hope you will be happy."

"I mean to enjoy it," replied Mrs. Vereker. "And you can dine with your dear old friends the Laytons (who never asked me to their house) as often as you please, and have no inconvenient questions asked when you come home. You will know how to make use of your liberty just as well as I shall."

"I hope so indeed," said her husband as he rushed from the house; and a few days after the fashionable world was startled by the intelligence that Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Vereker had agreed to a separation by mutual consent, and that while the necessary arrangements were being completed, Mrs. Vereker had gone to stay with her mother, Lady Beaumont.

Two or three gossips at the clubs or over the tea tables wagged their head at the announcement and said that they had foreseen it all along, and congratulated themselves then the great waters of time and staleness rolled over it, and it was spoken of no more. Lady Beaumont a frivolous and rather unprincipled woman, who had always hated Herbert Vereker, was desirous that her daughter make her future home in Paris, but Alixe declined to keep house with her mother. After a month spent abroad some irresistible attraction, which she attributed to her anxiety to consult a dentist, drew her suddenly back to London, where she took a handsome flat overlooking Kensington Gardens, and set to work with eagerness to furnish it, and decorate it in the latest fashion. Her husband had gave her leave to select any articles she might like from their late residence, but she had declined to keep anything but her own personal property, among which she had found a bad French picture of herself. The sight of it annoyed her, and even as she drew it from her traveling trunk, she thrust it back again face downward.

"Thank heaven that is over," she said to herself with a deep sigh, "and yet—how much I have left at one time to think of him."

She drew the portrait out once more, just to give it another look. It represented a young man with the face of a Greek god and the figure of an athlete and a bright intelligent countenance that seemed as if it were about to speak.

"That is how he used to look when we were first married," thought the wife. "He has not looked like that for a long time now," and she thrust the picture out of sight again.

At that moment her maid entered to tell her that a lady (who refused to give her name) had called to see her. Alixe went into the drawing-room reluctantly, but gave vent to an ejaculation of delight when she recognized Mrs. Brandon.

"Oh, my dear Cissy! It is really you? Come and tell me all about it. There is no bar, thank goodness, to our meeting now."

But her friend shrank from her.

"No, no, Alixe; I feel your kindness, but I cannot accept it. I will not sit down in your house. You see I was even ashamed to bring my name."

"But, my dear, why should you object if I do not? I am free to do as I choose now. I am separated from Mr. Vereker."

"Yes, I heard it. That is why I am here. Oh! Alixe, go back to him before it is too late. It is so dangerous for a young woman to live apart from her husband."

Mrs. Vereker drew herself up proudly.

"It is already too late. The deed is signed. And I wonder at your counselling such a step, Cissy. You are so unhappy in your own married life that you were compelled to leave it. Have you repented already?"

"Not quite," replied Mrs. Brandon, hesitatingly. "I love Charlie, (as I have often told you,) more than woman did not make me happy. Only—I have thought since that it was an evil that might have been averted. Monotony is the curse of married life, Alixe. It is the misery and that most people feel. It is the infinite boredom—the being chained day after day, and night after night, to the companionship of one man to one woman. Life requires variety. If we could only trust each other more. Love would live longer than it does."

"Mine is dead enough," said Alixe, with a hard laugh.

"I don't believe it. I think it is only sleeping. Wake it up Alixe. Don't let yourself down to my level. See Mr. Vereker when he comes back from Norwa;—"

"Has he gone to Norway?"

"Yes; with the Laytons, in their yacht. Hadn't you heard of it? Charlie says he started a month ago. And now good-by. I only came to say that one thing. Go back to your husband."

"Never," cried Mrs. Vereker, emphatically, "never!" And as soon as her friend had left her, she went to dress to go to the theatre with Lord Percy Sefton. It was delightful to feel that she could make appointments, and choose her own companions, and go where she liked without

Brown, formerly chief of the Bloomingdale Asylum for the Insane, of New York, committed suicide by hanging himself in an outhouse on a country place, near Batavia, Kane county, Ill., on Wednesday night. Dr. Brown went there ten years ago and purchased the finest stock farm in the county, where he has lived in comfort and security until a correspondent of *The New York World* recently invaded his home and made public the place where he lived. Dr. Patterson, an eminent authority on insanity, who had Dr. Brown under his charge, says that the suicide was caused by the publication of these articles.

If Mrs. Harriet Coe of Grand Rapids, Mich., lives until January 11, 1890, she will be one hundred and three years old. She was born in Hartford, Conn., in 1787. Her father, Alexander McNeil, was a soldier in the Revolution. In her one hundreth year she had a paralytic stroke, and it was thought she could not recover, but she did, and is now in a fair state of health.

The largest bar of gold ever cast in the world was turned out at the United States assay office at Helena, Montana, Wednesday. Its weight is 500 pounds, and it is worth a little over $100,000.

Woman's Department.

The Father's Hand.

How sweet it is with friends to meet,
When parted long they've been—
How sweet to mingle tears with tears,
Or join our voice in song.

How sweet to feel the close hand-clasp,
In love and pleasure given—
How sweet the heart's communion is,
When filled with thoughts of heaven.

How sweet to feel kind sympathy,
Expressed in word and tone—
How sweet to think of mercies past,
God's mercies all our own.

How sweet to think of that blest home,
So pure, so free, so fair—
How sweet to know our home is there,
In the angel land, o'er there;
Beyond this life of worldly care.

How sweet to know we're such a friend,
A friend so good, so true—
A friend who cares for all our griefs,
Be they many, or be they few.

He will carry us safe to that evergreen shore,
When our journey of life is done—
And as we glide over the misty tide,
We catch a gleam, of the golden sheen
That shines from the other side.

How sweet to know we've loved ones there,
Who stand on the golden strand—
How sweet to feel it may be those,
That will greet our sight,
A united happy band.
Patten. ELLEN S.

Women as Doctors.

It is now 38 years since Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, one of the well known family of sisters, established herself in New York as the first qualified woman physician. Dr. Blackwell was the first woman not only in New York, but in America or England, to graduate in medicine, a noteworthy event of the year 1846 having been the appearance at a course of medical lectures of a young woman student, whom the vivacious *Baltimore Sun* advised to confine her practice to "diseases of the heart," and whom the *Boston Medical Journal* spoke of as a "pretty little specimen of the feminine gender, reporting her age as 26. She counted into the class with great composure, takes off her bonnet and puts it under the seat, exposing a fine phrenology."

Two years after, Dr. Elizabeth, who has lived now for many years abroad, graduated her sister, Dr. Emily Blackwell, and through their joint efforts was founded in 1853 as a practical school for the instruction of women in the healing medicine, the New York Infirmary for Women and Children, followed in 1868 by the Women's Medical College. Five years earlier than this, in 1863, Dr. Clemence Lozier founded a homœopathic medical college for women, which sent out as its first graduate Dr. Emily Sechtine, in 1864.

A young lady in good practice in New York, when asked to name a figure that might fairly represent the income to be expected by a young doctor during her first or second year in the city, was inclined to fix on $2000. This is as good a start probably as would be expected by the graduate of the opposite sex.

The fees of the woman doctor per visit are a good deal higher than those of her brethren, and though there are no women who receive anything like the sums exacted by the great specialists, $10, $15 or even $20 per visit, which are occasionally made for a few minutes' attention by a few of the foremost women practitioners of New York, Philadelphia and Chicago, comparatively few properly qualified women doctors fail to find themselves able to support a modest menage by the time they have been three or four years in practice. The largest income received from fees by any woman doctor in Boston is said to be something less than $20,000. The highest figure quoted for Philadelphia is $15,000. The top notch in New York is $25,000, and $10,000 is earned in all probability by quite a number, all told.

This for Girls.

Plain, Straight, Grandfatherly Talk, with Lots of Sense in it.

"What about the girls?" says a friend. Let the girls quit their foolishness, as Sam Jones says. If they can't make money, let them quit spending it. I know young ladies in this town whose fathers are on a strain, and yet they won't make their own dresses. They have them made by the milliner. They promenade up town and go and shout and read novels, and don't do a blessed thing to help their father maintain the family. A girl whose father is on a strain ought to make her own clothes and some more besides. If she doesn't know how she should learn. Every member of the family should at least earn their salt and pepper and pickles and chewing gum. A girl who can't or who can't make her own clothes is not fit to be a wife, much less a mother.. Rich or poor, they ought to do something useful. Get up early and fly round and sweep and dust and help after the dining room and lamps. After breakfast go to the sewing machine and make it hum and jine like your grandmothers did the spinning wheel. In the afternoon put on your nice home made dress and go to see somebody you want to see, somebody who wants to see you, and talk sense when you get there. Oh, for more model boys and more model girls! I see the next crop from me. Young man don't you marry a young girl who is too proud or too lazy to make her own clothes. Young lady, don't you marry a young man who thinks or who spends all that he makes.—*Bill Arp in the Atlanta Constitution.*

Sleep.

What a heavenly blessing is the boon of sleep, blessed, refreshing sleep; when our bodies are all tired and exhausted with the toil of the day, and we joyfully welcome sleep, for we know that with sleep we are gathering and renewing our exhausted vitality. As we awake from our refreshing nap we feel a blessed source of relief from experience; how dejected and tired and cross we were; what mountains seemed our tasks as we so wearily threw our tired bodies upon the lounge, and if we entirely gave up and slept, how much, how soon the drowsy god closes out lids in slumber. And if we gain this perfect rest, with what different feelings we awake, and are ready to do battle so cheerily, and are thereby led to believe we are pretty good fellows after all.

How many women all around us would be better and happier if they could but accomplish their task, if they tried as hard to get the amount of sleep so much needed as they try to follow so many butterfly fashions, and at last break down in crooning, whining invalid, laying all the blame to hard work. We admit it to be hard work, but hard work which could have been so easily avoided. But, however, hard work it is, and work they must, when they knew that every hour of sleep they cheated nature of were a little fruitlet, draining and sapping their bodily strength. We need sleep as much as food and ofttimes more. How loudly nature calls when we are aroused before we have slept long enough to restore our nerve energies, starving ourselves of this much needed sleep is like giving our animals but a part of the food they require, they are always asking for more, and how much more in fat sleek sides become roughened and unattractive, they are made so by insufficient food, we by lack of proper and insufficient sleep. ELLEN S.
Patten.

Training Children.

Dear Sisters: Visiting yesterday at the home of a valued friend, in company with others, I was an attentive listener to a conversation between two mothers not a little. My friend has a sweet little daughter of six summers, a gay, beautiful, happy child, well loved by all her mother's friends. Her mother's method in the little family is to let her fond papa to be introduced to the ladies, and very sweet she was and very childlike. And after we had greeted the little maid, and she was busy elsewhere, a lady in whom I have seen a fine family of her own, turned to me with these remarks, "that is a model child." "Yes, Ida's parents know how to train up a child in the way he should go. She is taught to 'live and let live,'" quoth the lady, "and her manners are charmingly childish